NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE BEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864. | VOL. XII.—No. 20. PRICE TEN CENTS.

MY DOG.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Who is my friend? Oh! can I tell?
There's many who profess to be!
But one I've found, whom I know well
Did never yet "go back on me."
There's no temptation you could find,
Though e'er so great or small it be,
Could draw from me that dog so kind,
We're true, firm friends, my dog and me.

I'd like to tell you of a time
When we were both in spirits high,
When everything appeared to rhyme,
And neither of us paused to sigh;
'Twas in my years of careless joy,
When from my home we wandered forth,
A faithful dog and trusting boy,
Through East and West, the South and North.

But oh! how changed and sad since then;
As now my youthful friends are gone—
Oh! well may I remember when
I lost them all, yes, one by one.
All? No! through all I ever found
That one had not deserted me—
My oft neglected, faithful hound,
Who now my only friend shall be.

DRAGHTGATHE.

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THE PRIDE OF THE ARENA.

A TALE OF TOWN AND COUNTRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "BLACK BAND,"
And other Romances.

CHAPTER THE SIXTH.

A FIRST TRAMP AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

"Oh, don't look me up, Mr. Policeman; I didn't know the man who hit you. Oh, let me go, and I promise you I won't be in the street again."

"Come along, you blarsted strumpet, I'll show you what it is to tramp the streets with your loafers, layin' for decent people, you may bet I will."

And suiting the action to his words, Policeman Kite, the vigilant and indefatigable guardian of the public peace, detailed in plain clothes for the purpose of arresting the unfortunates presumptively plying their calling in the obscurity of by-streets in an up-town precinct, seized violent hands upon a weak, nervous and unresisting female, and dragged her recklessly along the hurried side-walk in the direction of the station house of that vicinity.

"Oh, don't drag me so," entreated the woman, alarmed at the vehemence of the peace officer's movements, while vainly endeavoring to prevent the almost total annihilation of the few articles of flimsey costumery which covered her shivering person.

"If you don't hold your jaw, I'll club yer," responded Policeman Kite, smarting under the effects of a tolerably powerful blow administered to him by some unknown sympathizer with forlorn woman's rights, who had prudently effected his escape before the disguised metropolitan had thoroughly recovered from the surprise of the sudden assault, "if I only had that loafer of your'n here, wouldn't I train him?"

"I'd bet you two to one you wouldn't, if he was more than half your size," interrupted a stalwart young man, whose drab cloth overcoat and red flannel shirt denoted him as one of the working classes, attached to a fire company located in the immediate neighborhood of the policeman's beat; "you are only fit to fight women, or you wouldn't be on this lay."

Although the evening was far advanced, the atmosphere moist and hazy from a drizzling rain, and the scene of the female's apprehension in a comparatively secluded street, faintly lighted by sparse lamps, quite a knot of casual passers-by had been attracted to the spot by the noise of the woman's supplications and of the policeman's gruff denunciations. The spectacle of a female's ill-treatment, especially when the prisoner appeared both sober and of a decent condition, naturally evoked sentiments of contempt from the male spectators, and consequently the remarks of the gentleman in drab received ample commendation from the indignant crowd.

"May I ask what the woman has done?" interposed a gentleman, handsomely attired, who had stepped up and scrutinized the pale and haggard features of the girl, whose downcast eyes and evident suffering had produced a strong impression in her favor; "she seems to be ill, and very weak."

"She's drunk, the d—d ——," and Policeman Kite indulged in the application of a most opprobrious epithet; "so come along, while I take you in."

"Well, if she was," again said red shirt, "'taint no use in treating her rough."

"Quite correct," remarked the gentleman, in a more emphatic tone of rebuke.

"And I tell you what," added the fireman, defiantly, "I know your gait before now, my tulip, and you shan't treat this girl rough, I tell you."

"Mind your own business," muttered the policeman, "or I'll take you in."

"You will, will you," returned the red shirt, sarcastically; for, confident of his being in the right, and of having done nothing to warrant his arrest, he espoused the female's cause with bitter vehemence the more decisively to humiliate his antagonist, "maybe it don't lie in your boots, old top."

"That's the talk, Bill Bell," interposed a juvenile admirer of the champion, "maybe he'd like to take yer from among the bunkers, eh?"

"I wouldn't give much for his snout," added a corner lounger, who had joined the group without any clear perception as to the prime cause of the dispute, but who felt strangely inclined to provoke matters to a hostile termination for the mere sake of excitement, "if he tackled one of my weight."

"Come 'long," muttered Policeman Kite, who had released his hold for the moment, as the prognostications of a contest grew better defined, "don't be hanging back, or I'll rap for assistance; come along quiet!"

"Why didn't you talk that way before?" quoth the individual in red, now universally recognized by the familiar title of Bill Bell; "if the girl's done anything agin the law, handle her easy, and have no muss."

"The poor thing can't walk," ejaculated the well-dressed gentleman, whose tone and manner exercised a soothing influence over the angry passions of the rude, but earnest sympathizers with her sad condition.

True, as the stranger remarked, the woman, released from the officer's supporting grip, while making a resolute effort to obey his mandates, reeled from side to side, and then tottering, sank semi-unconscious in the arms of a bystander, whose presence alone saved her from a heavy fall upon the moist and slimy pavement. With a deep drawn sigh and a quivering lip, her form grew rigid, and gave every appearance of one stricken by the sudden advent of death, so much so, that even the inflexible and relentless Kite stood in comparative dismay at the unexpected shock. Instantly a willing assistance came to the support of the hapless female, and borne in the sturdy arms of the fireman and her former persecutor, who mutually assisted in the transfer of their living burden, regardless of prior differences, she was carried rapidly into the presence of the presiding genius at the nearest station house.

"What's all this hubbub?" inquired the majestic Sergeant Nabbem, an astute and martial-looking functionary, who, having been on duty all day in attending a suburban pic-nic, was considerably annoyed at being awakened from a furtive doze, refreshing to his wearied senses; "order in the court—shut those doors; what is it all about? Drunk and disorderly, oh, Kite? Oh, one of your she birds caught, eh?"

"Nothing of the kind, I assure you, sir," interposed the gentleman in black, who had accompanied the cortege into the police quarters from a desire of seeing the wants of the unknown sufferer promptly attended to.

"Who spoke to you? What do you want here?" retorted the magisterial Nabbem, rubbing his eyes and slamming his fist on the desk, behind which he was seated, guarded from popular profanation by an iron railing of ponderous construction; "speak when you are spoken to, or go out of here."

The gentleman turned his eyes upon the speaker and smiled compassionately, for he could not fail to perceive that the faculties of the obdurate sergeant had been slightly befuddled by the potations he had been forced to imbibe to sustain the labors of a day's service. Upon the resolute Bill Bell his clamor produced a totally different effect, for that practical individual, regardless of the functionary dignity and brass buttons, simply indulged in an ejaculation of: "Oh! dry up." By way of masking his annoyance at this significant suggestion, Sergeant Nabbem contented himself with bestowing upon the offender a frown of the most dismal ire, and, in a sullen voice ordered the prisoner to be locked up, after which he feigned to relapse into a tranquil dose.

"Oh, don't lock me up," implored the girl, who had been restored to something like activity through the cares of Bill Bell and the attending stranger. "Oh, don't put me in prison, oh, no, sir. I have never been in prison. Oh, no!"

But the exhortations of misfortune fell unheeded upon the ear of several officials, trained to the contemplation of personal affection, so Sergeant Nabbem, with the stolidity of his class, merely responded to the prayer of the woman by indulgence in a coarse joke, that everything had a beginning, and there was nothing like being used to it, which sally he delivered to the great amusement of his subordinates, who laughed heartily at the jocundity of their master's wisdom.

"She haint done anything agin the law," resolutely interposed Bill Bell, volunteering as extemporaneous adviser. "Ask Kite, there, what she did."

"Look here, Bill Bell," retorted the sergeant, vindictively, "don't put your oar in what don't concern you, or you will see how I'll fix you."

"Fix me!" ejaculated the red-shirted champion, with a significant snap of his finger, "I'd like you to jaw in that style around the bunk house, and we'll soon see who's cook of the walk, you had better believe it!"

Then Policeman Kite came to the rescue of his superior, and entered a formal complaint that he found the girl walking the streets, and, having no doubt that she was a prostitute, was about to arrest her, when some male confederate suddenly rushed upon him and dealt him a blow, from the effects of which his head still suffered. Unfortunately for Mr. Kite's revenge, his mysterious assailant had escaped, but he had the satisfaction of apprehending the indirect cause of his calamity.

"Now look here, Kite," interrupted Bill Bell, "I'll bet you wanted to go home with her yourself, and one of the fellars guv yer a galanger side of the head."

"Silence!" roared the presiding official, shocked at such an imputation against the character of a policeman, especially charged with the supervision of popular morality within that precinct. "Woman, what's your name?"

"I'd rather not tell it," muttered the young woman, turning aside her face.

"You've two or three, at least," demanded the sergeant, authoritatively, "although you are new in the business, I dare say; so give us one."

"I have only one," replied the girl, bursting into tears. "Kate Eastman."

"Where do you live?" continued Nabbem, in a tone of indifference, as he inscribed her name on the police sheet. "Where's your house?"

"I have no house," responded Kate, and she sighed most poignantly.

"The h-ll you haint!" retorted the official gruffly; "well, we'll provide you with one in the morning—six months on the Island."

"Six months in prison!" murmured the woman disconsolately.

"If that's too short," quoth the immaculate Nabbem, jocosely, "we'll make it a twelvemonth. It's a clear case, Kite, so take her down."

Upon hearing her doom, Kate Eastman cast an imploring glance upon Bill Bell and the stranger, as if to invoke their intercession that she might be spared the ignominy of a guiltless incarceration. The gentleman would have advocated her emancipation, but the fireman motioned him to preserve silence, while he courteously addressed the culprit.

"Don't be down-hearted, my good gal," quoth Bill, "old Saphead here don't amount to a row of pins—keep a stiff upper lip and it will be all right in the morning; and, as for you, Kite," he continued, leaning over the stairway, down which that functionary conducted his prisoner to a subterranean cell, "if you don't handle that gal easy, I'll split you, sure!"

"Kate Eastman," murmured the stranger, in a semi-audible tone of voice, as he, with the rest of the witnesses to the girl's condemnation, emerged from the station chamber, "and fallen to this wretched condition! My God! is there no limit to human baseness—no hope for the poor girl in the future?"

"To be sure there is," interrupted Bill Bell, who had caught the conclusion of the sentence; "that gal aint bad, only had a streak of ill luck, and wants work to keep her from starving, or something worse. Why, Lord bless you, you don't know the ropes about town; you're a gentleman, and I'm a mechanic; and when you knock about as I have done, you'll see things in their real light. When I first clapt eyes on that gal, I knew she warnt a tramper."

"Then you think that she is not a street walker," remarked the stranger, noticing that his new acquaintance was a person of more than ordinary perception, "and you don't believe in the truth of the policeman's charges against her?"

"Not a d——d word!" responded the fireman energetically. "I've got Kite down to a spot, for you see I'm assistant foreman of the machine, and all our bunkers lay for him, and we know him like a book. The fact is, Mister," and Bill lowered his voice to a confidential whisper, "I gave him that 'ere bat 'long side the head, but the pudd'in'head didn't see it—it was a stunner, I tell you."

"Then you have had acquaintance with the woman before?"

"Never in my born days," replied the assistant foreman earnestly, "only when I saw her on this beat, I saw by her actions she warnt used to the thing, and thought she might be driven to the street—for many a working girl takes to the biz. when times are hard. So I piped Kate, and when he spoke to her I saw she was green and easy to be handled, and as he's a dead beat sure, I struck out and blocked his game, certain."

"Then she was right when she said that she had no home," remarked the stranger, who failed not to be struck by Bill's practical philosophy.

"I don't doubt it sir," rejoined the fireman compassionately; "she's been turned out of doors, and sent on a tramp after men by some old carmudgeon of a boarding house woman; there's lots on 'em who do that thing when gals can't pay their board. Kite saw what she was and made for her; 'twould have been all right if he'd a bilked her, but you see I spilt his chance, and so he run her in out of pure spite."

During their conversation, the stranger had digressed from the direction it had been his intention to take, for being interested in the probable upshot of the magisterial proceedings, the commencement of which argued so unfavorably for Kate Eastman's future weal, he was loth to lose the companionship of one who might be enabled to render her permanent service. Besides, there was a frankness and spirit of rude chivalry in the fireman's language and actions which convinced him of the integrity and resources of that individual's character; consequently in him he concluded to commit his trust. Reaching a wayside coffee saloon, the gentleman remarking that it was late and he had need of refreshment, compelled his new acquaintance to join with him in a supper.

"And what will become of the girl on the morrow?" remarked the stranger, after they had entered a private cabinet, for his thoughts seemed to turn ever in that direction, much to the surprise and gratification of Bill.

"She'll be all right, you may bet on it," replied the assistant foreman in a tone of decided prediction; "they'll take her before the judge in the morning, and, as they aint got anything agin her, she'll be all bunk, sure."

"But," interrupted the stranger, after a moment's pause, "he may be prejudiced against her, and she may have no one there to take her part."

"I'll be there, bright and lively, I tell you," ejaculated Bill Bell; "you don't know me, Mister, but I'm somebody in this here ward, you may believe me. I got that 'ere girl into a scrape, and I'm naturally bound to get her out, and I'll do it, by all that's holy! Old Kite's scared clean out of his boots, for the boys would knock spots out of him if I said the word, and as for the judge, election's coming shortly, and it wouldn't do to run foul of our machine."

"So far, very well," resumed the stranger, who with difficulty repressed a smile at his companion's off-hand disposition of a law case, "but as she says she had no home, her liberty will only expose her to fresh temptations; for what can the forlorn creature do, lacking, as she must, food, home and raiment?"

"Well," responded the fireman, musingly, for this view of her financial position was a matter which baffled his other consideration, "I've thought of that, and am rather struck, I tell you. I'll give her a rousing breakfast in the morning, believe me I will, and I've trade enough to keep her from starving, if it comes to that, until she can get work, and she looks like work, beside—," but Bill stopped short.

"Well, out with it, my friend," said the stranger, encouragingly.

"I was thinking that if she turns out the nice gal I think she is, as I'm tired of bunking," resumed the assistant fireman, seriously, after a second's meditation, "and my old mother's dead, she might take a fancy to me, and then she and I might manage to get along together."

"Bill Bell, I thought you sincere," quoth the gentleman, with warmth, "but now I perceive that you would take advantage of the girl's calamities."

"Bless your soul, sir," responded the fireman, coolly, yet energetically, "if she said no, I wouldn't harm a hair of her head, that I wouldn't; but don't you see that she might come to worse? It wouldn't be me who spiled her first; that's been the work of some fine gentleman who'd scorn to own her when once on the town. I'm but a mechanic, yet can earn enough for two. I want a home as well as any other man; no fine, educated girl would pick me out at a first chance, and if I get one to love me and have me at second hand, what's the odds, I say."

There was a practical philosophy and a sound spirit of philanthropy in Bill Bell's observation which impressed the stranger so favorably that he at once apologized for his former suspicion, for he was well aware of the selfishness of most mortals, and, viewed in a moral light, the selfishness of the fireman was in some degree modified by his desire to rescue Kate from a current of misery which might ultimately carry her beyond her depth.

"It may be so, Bill," said the unknown, contemplatively, "but as you will lose a day's work, and I am better blessed with worldly dross than you are, I cannot suffer your charge to be a burden upon you. Only do one thing, Bill: treat the girl with respect, and if you win her, be it so."

"I don't want your spons, Mister," replied the fireman, pushing aside a wallet, which the stranger tendered him, "and as for the gal, she'll never feel sorry that she fell in love with Bill Bell. But say," he continued, after a moment's hesitation, "I'd like to know what's your name."

"It's a matter of no consequence," returned the stranger, evasively, "to you I commit the pocket-book as the girl's friend and trustee."

"I'll do the right thing with her," resumed the fireman, returning pertinaciously to the subject of his inquiry; "you can't fool me, for I know you like a book, although you have changed your clothes. I know'd you all along, I tell you I did; so just own up. You are—"

"Who, in the name of heavens?" earnestly inquired the stranger, coloring up.

"If I must say it, I will," rejoined the fireman, triumphantly, while a smile of pleasant malice played upon his lips, "How are you, Joe Jollie?"

The stranger arose from his seat, evidently annoyed that his professional calling had been detected; then he shook Bill's hand warmly, as he added—

"I used to be Joe Jollie, the clown; but may I pray you to keep that a secret."

"If mum's the word," said Mr. Bell, energetically, "I'll keep it, you may believe me, I can. Lord bless yer, you used to be gay, of course you did."

"I'll meet you again—" but the further words of the ex-jester were drowned by the clanging of a heavy bell, which broke upon the ear with a sullen dismalness.

"'Larm!" shouted Bill Bell, starting to his feet with cat-like agility, "one—two—three—four," and the peal ceased. "That's my district, old fellar! To-morrow or any time at the bunk-house; now let her roll!"

And without further ado, the fireman, who held the wallet abstractedly in his hands, oblivious to all things save this summons from the deep sounding monitor of duty, precipitated himself from the supper chamber.

"Of a verity," soliloquized the ex-clown, "there are more marvels in real life than can be conjured up by Cagliostro and his magic."

And with this philosophic observation, Mr. Jollie paid the bill and emerged into the deserted streets, for the night had by this time far advanced. Walking rapidly, he soon gained a leading thoroughfare, along which, in the gloom of midlights between the change of hours, there flitted the forms of straggling harlots, redolent with the fumes of intoxication, half crazed, shameless, accosting each belated passer-by in words alternately of entreaty and of vituperation, harrowing and shocking to human nature.

"Oh, my God!" fervently ejaculated Joe at this spectacle of female depravity, "grant that Kate Eastman may not descend to this depth of infamy."

With drooping heart and sleepless eyes, Kate Eastman sat upon the well-worn wooden shelf which formed the only furniture of the white-washed cell into which she had been thrust by the indefatigable Kite, who, out of the sight of her volunteer companions, vented a final curse upon that hapless creature, whom he had before designed to cater to his animal passion. As the door closed upon her with a croaking noise, and the heavy bolt shot to its fastening with a clang, striking dread to her very soul, Kate crouched to the furthermost corner of the narrow prison house, and there endeavored to close her eyes against the frightful spectres generated by an overtaxed imagination. The girl was not alone in this pandemonium of preparatory trial, for, as prisoners successively arrived—drunkards, howling snatches of bacchanalian chants; thieves, bewailing their mishap by oaths and imprecations against their captors; street walkers, venting their spleen in ribaldry and obscenity; and the other detachments from the array of wrongdoers—the noise and din of infamy's Babel announced the presence of many companions in ignoble captivity. As the hours wore along, the dissonant noises of the reckless crew gradually hushed, for the habitual malefactors, reconciling themselves to their position, courted quiet and repose, while others, wearied by debauch, gradually sank into a profound slumber. One alone slept not, for Kate Eastman, confused and rendered callous by the contagion of the place, silently awaited the coming of the dawn, nourishing slender hopes of an emancipation.

For three long and weary months had the wretched Kate been an inmate of a charity hospital. The singular manner of her arrival at the hotel, the terrible manner in which she avoided the importunities of Bob Ridley, the pathetic story of her wrongs and sorrows, and above all, the serious nature of her injuries, had interested some casual friend to humanity, who secured her transmission to the hospital, whence she emerged, cured as of body but not at heart. Three months upon a sick bed had appeared to her an age, during the continuance of which she expended all the products of her effects, of her few jewels and remaining clothing; but at their termination she walked into the world, sad and still beautiful, poverty-stricken and yet resolute, for she had gone through a first act in the great drama of life.

From the hospital Kate Eastman went boldly to work rooms and mingled with the great class of toilers, happy and contented, who subsist upon bread earned by the sweat of honest labor. She endeavored to secure, like them, a precarious pittance, but the story of her misfortune followed, and shop after shop closed their doors against her ingress, as wandering from place to place the brand of infamy dictated her inevitable expulsion. Not that the unfortunate Kate was less virtuous at heart than many of the more favored of her comrades; it was the knowledge of her having sinned, although driven to it through treason, that rendered her infamous; and could she deny her identity? In this wise was she hunted by insinuation and evil report, while her beauty exposed her to the insults of libidinous employers, who reflected scornfully in private, and proclaimed her in public to be a wanton, whose presence was contagious.

For three long months, ever seeking work, and obtaining it only to be denied of its fruits, Kate Eastman struggled vigorously until the extent of her means became exhausted, leaving her in arrears as to her boarding housekeeper, who encouraged the girl in forced indolence, the more securely to barter her coveted body into the meshes of a well-paying paramour. One by one had Kate Eastman seen her female companions, fellow-slaves to the needle, drop from the workshop to re-appear in the finery of mockery and shame. Pressed on every side, wearied and heartsore, Kate received the final summons of her landlady, and hesitating no longer, she adopted the disgusting alternative to live as a prostitute or die as a beggar, in either case, on the street.

"It is easy enough," quoth the buxom landlady, who had a female friend ready to accommodate clandestine lovers with a covert place of meeting, "to make the acquaintance of gentlemen, and as you are young and handsome, they'll pay finely. Only one thing, Miss Eastman, do as you will; but if I've not my money by to-morrow morning, not a step will you come in this blessed house. If you are too proud to do as the girls have done before you, you can't live upon me."

The sorrowing Kate paused no longer, there was to her no house of refuge, no asylum of despair—no future resting place but the street. She nerved herself with courage, the more relentless to render her immolation; but, upon the track, surrounded on all sides by the wrecks of those preceding her, her fortitude forsook her and she wandered hither and thither, unconscious of her mission, until Policeman Kite, inspector of morality, kindly interposed personally to induct her into the mysteries of an infamous trade.

At length the light of the morning sun pierced through the gloom of Kate's prison cell, and warmed her to renewed life. Presently the massive iron door turned on its hinges, and the gruff voice of Policeman Kite commanded his prisoner to prepare for appearance before the police magistrate, who, as he assured her parenthetically, wanted her services most particularly on the Island. Although wearied, hungry, and fagged out by the experience of a night of anguish, the feeble girl hurried to her place amid the line of malefactors and vagrants about starting on a pilgrimage to the shrine of local justice. Poor Kate, with blanched cheeks and reddened eyes, with dishevelled locks and draggled clothes, the forlorn image of her former self, yet graceful and beautiful withal, trudged by the side of her official guardian, pained at every step, unconscious of the companionship of evil, unmindful of the degradation wrought upon her. It was only when she reached the Justice's chamber and cast her eyes upon the crew of outcasts and debauchees sharing her captivity, that her heart failed her, and she realized the desolation of her friendless condition. Then in silence and agony she inwardly prayed that death might come to the relief of one so cruelly forsaken.

Seated in trembling and fear, Kate watched the advent of the Judge, a pompous, austere man, who had evidently emerged from a low social position, for he interlarded his discourse with familiarities, and disposed of the destinies of those brought before him with a singular admixture of bad law and worse breeding. Having settled the doom of several misdoers, the functionary pronounced the name of Kate Eastman in such a thundering tone of voice that she started up in pure affright.

"Here!" responded a stout masculine voice from the body of the sparse auditory, with the distinctness of an answer to roll call, so much so, that the Justice lifted up his eyes as if to rebuke the boisterous responder.

"I said Kate Eastman," quoth the Justice, with offended dignity.

"And I said here!" retorted the masculine intruder, "and here I am, Judge, to see the thing done right; just ask Kate, there, if I ain't, that's all."

Nudged by her official guardian, whose equanimity was sorely disturbed by the unwelcome apparition of his prisoner's defender, Kate Eastman managed, with some difficulty, however, to bear her tottering limbs within the iron railings, placed in front of the presiding dignitary.

"Are you a lawyer, my man?" inquired the magistrate, testily.

"Do I look like a lawyer, say?" coolly returned the interrogated. "Well, I ain't; I'm only Bill Bell, 'sistant foreman of Chicarora, Number Hundred and Two. I thought you know'd me, Judge, for I'm on the Nominating Committee for the next election—regular ticket—that I am."

It would have been excusable in Officer Kite or any other person, who had only seen Mr. Bell over night, to have doubted his identity, for that individual had discarded his usual garb of drab and red, and now appeared in a full costume of black, with a shirt of irreproachable whiteness, fastened to his neck by a birds'-eye tie of formidable dimensions. His aspect was assuredly respectable, but when he announced his official functions, the Justice evidently regarded him as a personage of grave consideration.

"What's the case, Officer Kite?" enquired the magistrate, authoritatively.

The indefatigable preserver of morality had intended to indulge in an elaborate description of Kate's misdemeanors, but the appearance of Bill Bell had occasioned a serious confusion of his ideas, which was materially aggravated by a whisper from that doughty gentleman, "Mind what you say, Kite, if you don't want to be lammed."

This pertinent reminder had the desired effect of rendering the policeman's memory so treacherous as to become oblivious to such a degree that the prisoner was

JOHN E. OWENS—COMEDIAN. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

discharged, her apprehender reprimanded, and Mr. Bell commended for his disinterested management of the case, a decision which that gentleman took the liberty of endorsing as conclusive evidence of the Justice's eligibility for re-nomination.

"Am I free?" murmured Kate, who had watched the proceedings in a species of stupid amazement, "and can I go from here?"

"Certainly you can, my poor gal," responded Bill Bell, "Certainly you can, my poor gal," responded Bill Bell, gallantly extending his arm and forcing the wondering Kate to accept his protection with the air of a knighted cavalier, "and the sooner the better, for if we don't hurry up I'm most afeard breakfast will slide."

Despite the unfortunate Kate's haggard appearance, and the disordered condition of her garments, the foreman gallanted her exodus from the court room with equal pride and gratification, as a groom would have led a bride from the altar. Committing herself wholly to his guidance, confident in his ability to protect her, although unconscious as to the direction or aim of their promenade, the fair and timid girl leaned affectionately upon his stalwart form, and journeyed along, reanimated in spirit and refreshed in bodily strength.

"Lord bless her heart," murmured Bill Bell to himself, as ever and anon he cast admiring glances on the pale, yet handsome features of his female companion, "next to the machine, she's about as pretty an apparatus as ever I clapped eyes on." And then he added in a tone of honest exultation, "when she gets her new duds on, won't she be bully to look at? You may bet your life she will."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

REMOVAL.

THE Office of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is removed from No. 29 Ann street to No. 22 Spruce street, at which place we shall be happy to see our friends hereafter.

To Correspondents.

A CONSTANT READER, Gooderich, C. W.—"Two horses, A and B are to run a race on a straight course, mile heats, best two in three, time allowed for walking between heats, 30 minutes. A wins the first heat easy (there was no distance in the race). A, in making first heat, cast a shoe; he got a shoe on, arrived at the score, and started 20 seconds behind time, and the other horse (B.) A of course lost the 2d heat because of losing his shoe and being behind time on the start. B.'s owner claims the race because A did not start in time. A wanted to run the 3d heat but B would not run; his owner declared that the race and stakes were B.'s according to the rules of the turf. Please decide."……As there was no distance, and A having won the first heat, he was not even obliged to start for the second heat, but could allow B to gallop over and take it. But B refusing to start for the third and deciding heat, when each horse had got a heat, loses him the race. A should have galloped over, and claimed the race.

NEWSDEALER.—"In a raffle for a horse, a bet was made which we respectfully ask you to decide. A threw 44, B immediately bets A that 44 would win the horse. Another party threw 44 also, which made it a tie. At the conclusion of the raffle, the two men threw off, and the latter 44 beat the former. Which won the bet, A or B?"……B wins the bet, as 44 did certainly take the horse. The throw off was merely to decide which 44 should take the "entire animal."

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Matanzas, Cuba.—"A and B play a game of All Fours; A has two to go, while B has but one to go. A holds high and low, but B makes his Jack before high and low are shown. Who wins the game?"……A wins; Jack, made in play, cannot be scored until after high and low, notwithstanding it may be made before the others are played or shown. When Jack is *turned up*, as trump, it is counted immediately, but not otherwise.

G. T. M., Binghamton.—"Did Joe Coburn issue a challenge to fight Ned Price after their battle in 1856? Also state the number of battles fought by Coburn."……Price having offered to fight any man in America except John C. Heenan, after his fight with Australian Kelly, his challenge was accepted by Coburn as soon as he was able to do so, but nothing ever came of it. After Coburn defeated McCool he offered to fight any man in America. Coburn has fought three prize battles.

A BALL PLAYER.—"At a meeting of the Junior Convention, considerable discussion took place in reference to a player belonging to both a Junior and Senior club. Can he play in a match against a Junior club?"……He ought not, but it depends upon the action of the Junior Convention whether he can or not.

A. O. F.—"1. A, B, C and D are playing poker—A goes $5 blind, B straddles his blind, costing him $10; what does it cost C to fill, the blind. 2. Is there any difference between poker and bluff, *not* draw poker?"……1. It cost C $20. 2. Straight poker and bluff are the same.

THOS. RICE, Camp Nelson.—You are right, and your friend is wrong, and you capture the V. Two fours, two fives, with a six turned up, in cribbage, do count twenty-four points, viz., 8 by fifteens, 4 by pairs, and 12 by sequences.

CHICAGO.—1. Our reporter was sent to Ireland for the express purpose of reporting for the NEW YORK CLIPPER the coming fight between Coburn and Mace. 2. No other paper in this country has sent a reporter over there to report the fight.

A HAT, Toronto.—1. The last performance in the Broadway Theatre took place April 2, 1859. 2. Barry Sullivan sailed for England in the summer of 1860, but we cannot give you the exact date of his last appearance in this city.

QUOITS, La Fayette, Ind.—1. Send us your address and we will send you the rules of the New York Quoit Club. 2. He would not be considered a good player if he could not pitch better than you say. 3. See Draught Column next week.

G. LOONEY, St. Louis.—"Has the man who handles his dog in a fight, according to the rules of the pit, any right to call off his dog with a wet sponge?"……He has not.

W. C., Rouses Point.—They did not toss for choice of place until Monday, 26th Sept., in Boston, and at the time of going to press we were in ignorance of the place selected.

OLD FRIEND.—The best feed for mocking birds is boiled potatoe, and hard boiled egg mixed with lean raw beef, cut very small, twice a week. Cleanliness and plenty of fresh water are necessary.

J. H. F., Albany.—1. The only plan is to keep her locked up. 2. Mr. Wm. Gavit. 3. The lady you inquired after is a widow, and is now in California.

J. J. MCL., Gunboat Miami.—"A bets B that President Lincoln was a member of the House of Representatives; B says no. Who wins?"……A wins.

W. C. LESTER, Hartford.—Your advertisment was inserted last week. We give you the benefit of the doubt in regard to the other omission.

W. A. W., Hart Island.—We have no opinion to give as to who is best; each may excel in certain points, and prove deficient in others.

JAMES W. CLIFTON, Sloop of War, Juniata.—Your subscription expires with No. 44. The subscription price now is $5 a year, $2.50 for six months.

W. D. PERRIN, Brandy Station, Va.—Your subscription expires with No. 26 of the present volume. The poem was never published in book form.

J. K., Columbus.—Miss Fanny B. Price has no relative on the stage by the name of Price; she is a niece of the great comedian, William Warren.

SUBSCRIBER.—Inquire of any bookseller for a work on fancy and domestic pigeons. You can buy them of any fancier in William street.

GAME, Easton.—1. It is game. 2. We cannot decide who had the best of the question.

H. D. GRAVES, Schenectady.—Address Charley White, care of 444 Broadway, this city.

NEWS AGENT, Houghton.—Jem Mace and Tom Sayers never fought in the prize ring as antagonists.

S. M., Middleport, Pa.—1. We think not. 2. The chances at present look favorable for him.

MOORE VERNER, Philadelphia.—Your paper is sent from this office regularly every week.

G. G. STUART.—Carlotta Patti made her *debut* under Nixon's management as Amina, in "La Sonnambula."

M. J. S., Troy.—Items always acceptable. We have no *regular* correspondent in your city.

SETH JONES, Norfolk, Va.—The lady has been married, but is divorced.

W. T., Bangor, Me.—Drop a letter to the lady; you may ascertain her whereabouts by looking over our dramatic summary.

WAGER CORYMANS.—Joshua Ward was beaten in a regatta race by John Hancon.

HARRY.—Write to Francis Butler, No. 3 Peck Slip, New York.

OLD FRIEND, Leesport.—Fremont had no electoral ticket.

JOHNNY AARON.—We have an English letter for you.

C. H., Wheeling, Va.—We publish no books.

ROSS & CO., Brooklyn.—No; $8 will.

A. W. W.—We have no record of Murch's best time.

SUSPICIOUS.—In another part of this paper we give an account of a sculling match on the river Tyne, in England, between Chambers and Cooper, which, after two trials, was decided in favor of Chambers. In the first day's race, Chambers got into some sort of difficulty, which enabled Cooper to take the lead; getting his boat clear, Chambers caught up to his opponent, and here a foul occurred, which compelled Chambers to give up the contest, his boat being nearly swamped. Now as Cooper was ahead, Chambers, it appears to us, must have been the cause of the foul in his anxiety to go past his opponent; but Chambers "had the crowd with him," who pointed out the proper course to avoid obstacles, and cheered their favorite all the route, while poor Cooper had no encouraging voice or hand to cheer him on; he pulled the entire distance, and supposed he was entitled to the stakes, but it was decided that the race should be rowed over, and as Chambers went in ahead the second day, he was declared the winner. It looks very much as through Cooper was chiseled out of the race through the influence of Chambers' crowd.

A NEW RACE COURSE FOR NEW YORK.

THE people of New York city have at last secured a race course, to which the access is alike easy, cheap and expeditious. One great cause of the decline of the sports of the turf in this locality has been the difficulty of access to the various tracks on Long Island, on which race meetings have hitherto been held, and the annoyance and inconvenience, both in going and returning, to which visitors were almost invariably subjected. It is true that the establishment of the Paterson Meeting, and the excellent arrangements which the managers effected for the conveyance by rail of New York visitors to their races, did away, in a great measure, with this objection, and rendered that meeting highly popular with New Yorkers. Still, the distance to Paterson, sixteen miles, is too great for those parties who prefer the road to the rail, and would far rather drive their own teams and conveyances, returning when they thought fit, than subject themselves to the relentless punctuality enforced upon all who render themselves dependent upon the railroad trains for their conveyance home. The new race course in question, and which is termed the Hoboken Course, is situate at Secaucus, only four and a half miles from the Hoboken and Jersey City ferries, and a still less distance from the Forty-second street ferry, on the Paterson plank road; the drive being an exceedingly beautiful one, and over an excellent road. By rail, the access is still easier and quicker, as the trains of the Erie Railroad stop at the station within a couple of hundred yards of the track, and the fare is fixed at so low a rate (thirty-one cents there and back) as to bring the excursion within the means of all classes. The course itself is pronounced by experienced turfmen to be, without a single exception, the very best in the United States, as far as the nature of the soil and the perfect formation of the track is concerned. The managers are an association of gentlemen representing the intelligence, influence, and wealth of Hudson county, who are desirous of cultivating the sports of the turf in this locality, and by strictly honorable and liberal management, and consulting the comfort and interests of the public, give additional impulse to the reviving popular taste for well conducted racing. The first fall meeting of this Association, which is called the Hudson County Agricultural Society, commences on Tuesday, September 27th, and continues over three days. All the purses and stakes have filled, and a capital meeting is anticipated. In our regular turf column will be found full details of the programme of the meeting, and a list of the stables of horses already located at the track.

A PROPOSED CHANGE IN BILLIARD CHARGES.—It has been proposed, and the question is now being pretty generally discussed, whether it would not be better for both players and saloon keepers to charge for the time occupied in playing, rather than by the game. We vote for the "time principle," principally because, when good players take the cue, and play three, or perhaps four games an hour, they have to pay a dollar; while the tyro, who takes an hour to play a game, can settle his score with a twenty-five cent stamp. It is plain to be seen, therefore, that the more skilful the "cueist" is, the more he must pay for his whistle, and that is not just to him; while on the other hand, the muff gets his fun for almost nothing, and that is not profitable to the saloon keeper. There are other reasons in favor of the change, but the above is enough to convince those interested in the game that the charge on time is the better method.

STOPPED.—Early, the defeated General commanding the rebel forces in the Shenandoah Valley, was on his way to Pennsylvania to stump that State for Jeff Davis, when Gen. Sheridan met him, and put an end to his electioneering campaign for the present. Much praise is due to Gen. Crook for the part he took in the two battles which resulted in the rout of the rebels. Things begin to look a little squally for the Johnnies.

ALL HAIL!—Misfortunes never come singly, it is said, and the rebels are experiencing the truth of this old saying. Right on the heels of Sheridan's victory in the Shenandoah comes the report of the surrender of Mobile, carrying down gold with a tremendous rush, and making another stride toward the end of the rebellion.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

Joe Coburn vs. Jim Mace.

THE COLORS OF THE MEN.

News by our latest foreign exchanges in regard to this prominent pugilistic event is not very abundant, the usual great number of other sporting affairs occupying by far the greater part of their columns. Why this indifference exists we cannot explain, and it would be useless to speculate on it. CLIPPER readers, however, will not remain long in the dark, as our special reporter will speedily furnish us with a report of affairs. About all the foreign papers do contain about this great match will be found in the appended paragraphs:—

"The next deposit of £50 a side is to be made on Tuesday, Sept. 13, at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho. The final deposit of £100 a side will have to be put down on the following Tuesday, at some house to be named by Jem Mace. It must not be forgotten that on the 22d inst., unless an actual place of fighting has been agreed upon, the men or their deputies are to toss for choice of some place in Ireland within 100 of, and over 20 miles from Dublin. This ceremony had better take place at the house appointed for the final deposit, or in the event of that not being convenient, let the deputies meet at our office between one and two on the following day. Both men are hard at work and keeping themselves very quiet. We have heard of little or no betting, and believe Coburn's friends are biding their time in hopes of fancy odds. It is high time that some of the friends of the men should bestir themselves as to the ways and means of bringing off the mill."—*Bell's Life, Sept.* 10.

"Mace's colors can be obtained on application to Harry Brunton, Beech-street, Barbican. The handkerchief is a French white silk ground, with broad imperial purple full-inch border, guarded by simple, yet neat narrow black stripe. The centre circle medallion, also of Tyrian hue, gives a fitting and appropriate representation of St. George and the Dragon, surrounded by an ornamental grouping of autumnal oak leaves. At the four corners are entwined the rose, shamrock and thistle, the whole beautifully and artistically colored and a perfect gem, in fact they are worthy alike of the maker, and the glorious people whom Mace is now called upon to represent. The inscription over the medallion is 'The Great International Contest for the Championship of the World, Oct. 4, 1864,' and J. M. in old English letters is stamped on the bottom of the handkerchief, which is a square of 2ft 10in in height and breadth.

"Coburn's colors, which can be obtained at Nat Langham's, is of the same size. It is an Emerald green ground, a color from time immemorial deemed as emblematic of the most ardent earthly hope, yet strongly typical of the sister isle. In the centre is the golden harp of Hibernia, underneath which is an ordinary shield of three compartments of red, white and blue, with black border, and interspersed with white and blue stars. The shamrock is at each corner, and the entirety of the square is bordered by red, white and blue, intermingled also with the American star." *Ill. Sporting News, Sept.* 10.

"All about this great match is at a stand-still, as far as betting is concerned, as no one appears to know anything about Coburn's doings, and there are no signs of any speculation on the result. The fortnightly deposits, of £50 a side, are staked, accompanied by the usual silence as to the respective merits of the men, in consequence, we believe, of the continued absence of those of Coburn's friends who have any authority in the matter. The friends of Mace are sanguine enough about his chance of success, and so, it is said, are those of Coburn—but they are either in Ireland or somewhere further off, and as the partisans of Mace are to be found for the chief part in or near the metropolis, we fancy it would be a paying speculation to visit London and beard the backers of Mace in their own quarters. The time, however, is drawing very close, and as we can inform our readers that both men are well and confident, no doubt a good fight will reward those who may be present. The next deposit, of £50 a side, making the money down into £400 a side, has to be staked on Tuesday, Sept. 13, at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, between eight and ten, P. M. The colors of the men are still to be had as previously—Mace's, at Harry Brunton's, George and Dragon, Beech-street, Barbican. Joe Coburn's may be obtained at Nat Langham's, in London, and at Mr. Walsh's, Whitechapel, Liverpool. Both may be had on the tariff, a guinea each, and on no other terms."—*Sporting Life.*

THE BRITISH CHAMPIONSHIP.—WORMALD AND MARSDEN have again staked £5 a side, at Bob Travers', Sun and Thirteen Cantons; they are to repeat the ceremony on Thursday, Sept. 15, at Bos Tyler's, Founders Arms, Osborn-street, Whitechapel.

WILLIAM H. GERBRICK, of the 15th Iowa V. I., now at Dayton, Ohio, desires information as to the residence of his parents, Jacob and Mary Gerbrick, whom he has not seen nor heard from since 1846; then they were at Pittsburgh, Pa. They have lived in Somerset and York counties, Pa. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received. Pennsylvania and other papers please copy.

THREE GAMES AT QUOITS were played at Kingsland's Quoit Grounds, in Broome street, in this city, on Sept. 23d, between Tom Senior, the veteran Philadelphia cricketer, and Hudson, a Brooklyn willow-wielder, for $5 a side each game. Hudson won two out of the three games.

TWO FIRST-CLASS CRICKET MATCHES take place this week, the first being between the First Eleven of the Young America Club of Philadelphia, and the First Eleven of the St. George Club of this city, the second between the Young America and Willow Club of Brooklyn. The former is to be played at Hoboken on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 27th and 28th, the latter at Bedford, L. I., on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st. The Young America Eleven includes Messrs. G. M. Newhall, A. Mellor, R. Wistar, H. L. Newhall, E. M. Davis, C. A. Vernon, W. C. Watson, D. S. Newhall and J. Leavitt. The St. George and Willow clubs will, of course, bring out their best teams, and, as the play will be almost wholly between American and English cricketers, emulation will run high, and a large attendance will be the consequence, no doubt, providing the weather is favorable.

CANINE.—Seeing a challenge from Harry Jennings to fight a Warterford Jack pup against my dog Bendigo, at any weight, I will fight him at 31 lbs. weight, for $300 or $500, the fight to take place in six weeks time from making the match. I to give $25 to fight here. SHEFFIELD GEORGE,
No. 202 Centre street.

BILLIARDS.

BIG BILLIARD MATCH IN BOSTON FOR $1000,

BETWEEN R. A. WILMARTH AND HARRY EATON.

A billiard match of more than ordinary interest was played at the Modern Athens on Sept. 22d, at Bumstead Hall (in the presence of at least five hundred lovers of the game), between R. A. Wilmarth, of Boston, and Harry Eaton, formerly of Chelsea, Mass., but now of San Francisco. They played the American four-ball carom game, on one of Phelan's four-pocket tables, with 2⅛ inch balls, 1500 points up, for $500 a side. Wm. Tobin acted as umpire for Wilmarth, and John Peck for Eaton. Curtis Allen, of Branch Billiard Hall, officiated as final referee, while T. M. Barrows acted as gamekeeper. The match was commenced at quarter before 8 o'clock, Eaton leading off with a run of 18, followed by Wilmarth, who scored 33. The opening score proved to be indexical of the result of the game, Wilmarth having it all his own way. The largest run in the game (146) was made by Wilmarth, on the 48th innings, and he also made a run of 118 on the 17th innings. The largest runs made by Wilmarth were 146, 118, 71, 64, 61, 51, 42, 40 and 39. Eaton's largest run was 68, and he made others of 48, 44, 31, 24 and 23. After playing an hour and a half, on the 31st innings the game stood, Wilmarth 554, Eaton 315. At half-past 10 o'clock Wilmarth had 1032, and Eaton 503. Four hours and a quarter were occupied in playing the game, which closed at 12 o'clock, at which time Wilmarth had 1500 and Eaton 718, the latter thus losing the game by 782 points. One hundred and ten innings in all were played. The match not being very close, less interest was manifested than might, under other circumstances, have been the case. The audience was remarkably orderly and good-natured, and took proper notice of many difficult and skillful shots made by both parties. It is but just to say that Eaton had remarkably "hard luck"—his ball being in the pocket repeatedly. It has been suggested that another match be played by the same parties at some future time.

THE SCORE.

EATON. Shot.	Count.	Total.	WILMARTH. Count.	Total.	EATON. Shot.	Count.	Total.	WILMARTH. Count.	Total.
1.. 0....		0	33....	33	57.. 0....	13	413	2....	880
2.. 2*..		2	3†....	36	58.. 0....	13	413	2....	882
3..19*..		21	3....	39	59.. 7‡..	20	420	2....	884
4.. 2....		23	0....	39	60.. 0....	20	420	2....	886
5.. 9....		32	13....	52	61.. 9....	29	429	19....	905
6.. 2....		34	4....	56	62.. 2....	31	431	6....	911
7..12....		46	13....	69	63..15....	46	446	12....	923
8.. 0....		46	6....	75	64.. 0†..	46	446	8†...	931
9..21*..		67	17....	92	65.. 1....	47	447	28....	959
10.. 0†..		67	4....	96	66..31....	78	478	0....	959
11.. 0*..		67	6....	102	67..10....	88	488	9....	968
12.. 0†..		67	6....	108	68..15....	03	503	64....	1032
13.. 0*..		67	3....	111	69.. 0....	03	503	4....	1036
14.. 0....		67	2....	113	70.. 2....	05	505	4....	1040
15.. 0....		67	7....	120	71..13....	18	518	0....	1040
16..44....		111	24....	144	72.. 0....	18	518	0....	1040
17.. 0*..		111	42....	186	73.. 6....	24	524	16....	1056
18.. 4*..		115	3....	189	74..18....	42	542	17....	1073
19.. 0*..		115	3....	192	75.. 7‡..	49	549	2*..	1075
20..48....		163	118*..	310	76..12....	61	561	14....	1089
21.. 6*..		169	9....	319	77.. 6*..	67	567	3....	1092
22.. 3....		172	5....	324	78.. 0‡..	67	567	17....	1109
23.. 0....		172	2....	326	79.. 2†..	69	569	1....	1110
24.. 8....		180	0*..	326	80.. 0....	69	569	5....	1115
25.. 3....		183	0....	326	81..38....	07	607	16....	1131
26..68....		251	3....	329	82.. 0*..	07	607	9....	1140
27.. 0....		251	6....	335	83.. 0....	07	607	2....	1142
28..11....		262	22....	357	84..22....	29	629	0....	1142
29.. 7....		269	0....	357	85.. 4*..	33	633	3....	1145
30..17....		286	71....	428	86..12....	45	645	28....	1173
31.. 0....		286	3....	431	87.. 0‡..	45	645	5....	1178
32.. 5....		291	2....	433	88.. 3....	48	648	6....	1184
38.. 9....		300	0....	433	89..10....	58	658	50....	1234
34..15†..		315	48....	481	90.. 0....	58	658	34*..	1268
35.. 0‡..		315	2....	483	91.. 3....	61	661	15....	1283
36.. 0....		315	61....	544	92.. 0....	61	661	0....	1283
37.. 0†..		315	6....	550	93.. 2†..	63	663	1....	1284
38.. 0....		315	24....	574	94.. 0....	63	663	15....	1299
39.. 0....		315	50*..	624	95.. 4....	67	667	42....	1341
40.. 3....		318	0†..	624	96.. 0....	67	667	5†..	1346
41.. 8‡..		326	14....	638	97.. 1....	68	668	0....	1346
42.. 0....		326	2....	640	98.. 6*..	74	674	3....	1349
43.. 6....		332	20....	660	99.. 3‡..	77	677	8*..	1357
44.. 0....		332	0....	660	100.. 3†..	80	680	1†..	1358
45.. 0....		332	13....	673	101.. 4....	84	684	40†..	1398
46..24....		356	2*..	675	102.. 7....	91	691	6....	1404
47.. 3†..		359	1†..	676	103.. 0....	91	691	2....	1406
48.. 1....		360	146....	822	104.. 0....	91	691	23....	1429
49.. 2....		362	25....	847	105.. 3....	94	694	3....	1432
50..23....		385	11....	858	106..19‡..	13	713	44....	1476
51.. 9....		394	2....	860	107.. 0....	13	713	2....	1478
52.. 6‡..		400	2....	862	108.. 2....	15	715	34....	1512
53.. 0†..		400	1....	863	109.. 0....	15	715	4....	1516
54.. 2....		402	13....	876	110.. 0....	15	715	9....	1525
55..11....		413	0....	876	111.. 0....	15	715	6....	1531
56.. 0....		413	2....	878	112.. 3....	18	718	19....	1550

Forfeitures—* three for pocket off red ball. † one for a miss. ‡ two for pocket off white ball.

Time of game—4 hours and 10 minutes, less intermission of 13 minutes, making actual time 3 hours and 57 minutes.

Umpires—William Tobin, for Wilmarth; John Peck, for Eaton.

Referee—C. Allen.

Winner's average—a fraction less than 14.

In regard to the above billiard match, we are enabled to give, through the politeness of a correspondent, some additional particulars that are essential to a correct understanding of the score. He says:—"You will see by Wilmarth's score that he made 50 points more than was required, a mistake on account of the points being in a very bad position, and only 50 points on a string where should have been 100. It occurred on the 48th innings, when Wilmarth made his run of 146, the game-keeper giving him but two tallies where he should have given him three. The mistake was discovered immediately, but it was not allowed by the referee. Then you will see by the time, that we claim it to be the quickest time on record for the same number of points. They commenced play at 7:45, and got through at 11:55, which makes 4 hours and 10 minutes, and then there was 13 minutes intermission, which makes the *actual* time 3 hours and 57 minutes, which, I think, makes it the quickest time."

THE PENNSYLVANIA BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.—The arrangements for a billiard tournament for the State of Pennsylvania have been almost perfected, and it will be commenced on Monday, October 3d, at Sansom Street Hall, Philadelphia. So far, there are eight entries to compete for the prizes, namely: Messrs. Christian Bird, Victor Estephe, Julian Plunkett, John W. Montgomery, Robert T. Ryall, Edward H. Nelms, J. Palmer, and H. Hewes. All of these, except Mr. Palmer, are professional players, hence a series of skillful contests may be anticipated. The prizes are to be two in number: the first, an elegant cue of $250 value; the second, $100. The games will be 500 points up, each player to contend with every other player, which, unless there are other entries made, will entail the playing of 28 games. We rejoice to know that the push-shot is to be omitted and the crotchet ruled out, which is another step in the improvement of the game. The following articles have been drawn up and agreed to for the governance of all matches for the champion cue of Pennsylvania:

ARTICLE I.—The Champion Cue shall be held for one year by the winner of the tournament, subject to the challenge of all comers who shall have been resident of the State for one year. The holder of the cue shall not be required to accept any challenge for a less sum than $100 a side ($50 forfeit), nor be required to play a lesser number of points than one thousand. The games must be played on one of Phelan and Collender's American Standard Carom Tables, with 2⅜ inch balls—pushing shot and crotchet debarred.

ARTICLE 2.—The holder of the Champion Cue shall not be compelled to play any match unless a notice of thirty days shall have been given him by the party challenging.

ARTICLE 3.—The matches must be played in the city where the holder of the Champion Cue resides, unless a different arrangement be agreed upon by the parties' principals.

ARTICLE 4.—In order to give as many players as possible an opportunity to test their skill, all matches for the Champion Cue must be played within sixty days after the time of challenging.

ARTICLE 5.—The person who shall first challenge the winner of the tournament will be entitled to priority; but the party who has once contended with the champion is prohibited from re-challenging until ten days have elapsed from the time of the encounter, so as to afford other players an opportunity to contend.

THE CANADIAN BILLIARD TOURNAMENT is soon to take place at Toronto, C. W., and the following gentlemen have entered for the contest: Messrs. Cronin, Jakes, Miller, Brown, Chesbrough and May.

BILLIARD TOURNAMENTS.—Four billiard tournaments are about to be played, namely: at Philadelphia, Pa.; Rolla, Mo.; Toronto, C. W., and Springfield, Mass. Good! The more the merrier.

BOSS CUES.—Joseph Dion and Jon McDevitt, the boss cues respectively, of Montreal, C. E., and Indianapolis, Ind., were in town to see the late championship match. Their visit was a pleasant one, both to themselves and friends.

HOME AGAIN!—Phil. Tieman, the gentlemanly though defeated candidate for championic honors, left this city on Sept. 19th, for Cincinnati *via* Philadelphia.

BURIAL OF A GYMNAST.

The Late Col. W. T. C. Grower.

ON Wednesday, 21st inst., the remains of Col. W. T. C. Grower, of the 17th New York Veteran Volunteers, were interred in Greenwood Cemetery, accompanied by a military escort. He was killed while charging on the enemy's works at Jonesboro, Ga., Sept 1st. He was well known as being, perhaps, the strongest gymnast in the city—a splendid type of man—muscles fully developed, and beautifully carved and adapted to gymnastics of all styles, fancy tumbling and feats of strength, and likewise noted as being the first man to "put up" in a fair manner the dumb-bell weighing 130 lbs. The deep interest he always took in physical exercise induced Charley Ottignon to secure his services as instructor in the famous old Crosby-street Gymnasium, which has turned out the best gymnasts the city can boast of. After that place was closed, Brady, of the 7th Regiment Gymnasium, immediately induced him to become his tutor, which position he filled up to the time he took up his sword in May, 1861. Col. Grower was a warm-hearted, modest, high-toned gentleman, and many a manly heart deeply laments the loss of one whom they almost idolized. At the breaking out of the war, he raised a company and became its captain. Subsequently, for meritorious service, he was made major, and at the second battle of Bull Run received a fearful wound, which disabled him for nearly a year, and would have terminated fatally with any one who did not possess the same endurance, patience and courage. He resigned a lucrative position in the Metropolitan Bank to go to the war. Thus has passed away a shining light of the gymnastic art; but though he is gone, his memory shall be forever green in the hearts of an admiring host of friends. *Requiescat in pace.* J. H. B.

A DOG DISPUTE was decided in Albany, on the 16th ult., at Lawless's, Maiden Lane. The affair was for $100, between A. Clark's brindle dog Tinker and M. McGraw's white dog, Jack, each weighing 33 lbs. Before the fight the odds were on Jack, but, after fighting one hour, Tinker proved victorious. Jack died soon after the fight was over.

CANINE—WILL ARGUE THE POINT.—Seeing a challenge in this weeks' paper from Buffalo, N. Y., to the United States or Canada, I beg leave to state that, in my opinion, he means business, as he signs his address, etc., to his challenge, and as I mean business, too, I will try and accommodate him with two out of three matches. I have a 16½ lb. slut I will match at 17½, for $100 a side, and a dog 33½ I will match at 34 or 34½, which ought to suit both his weights, his slut being 18 lbs., and his dog 34, give or take a pound, the fight to take place any time.
HARRY JENNINGS, 32 Portland st., Boston, Sept. 22.

THE TURF.

Horses and Carriages.

UNITED STATES
HORSE AND CARRIAGE AUCTION MART,
FIFTH AVENUE CORNER OF 44TH STREET,
NEW YORK.

The proprietors beg leave to inform the public that sales take place by auction on

EACH WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

throughout the year, and no jobbing or dealing upon the part of any one connected with the establishment will, under any circumstances, be allowed. Horses, Carriages, Harness, &c., &c., intended for Wednesday's sales should be sent in on the preceding Saturday, but will be received until 6 P. M. on Monday. Those intended for Saturday's sales should be sent in on the Wednesday preceding said sales days, but will be received until 6 P. M. on Thursday.

H. J. JORDAN & CO.,
22-41* Proprietors.

The Hudson County Agricultural Society

WILL HOLD THEIR
FIRST REGULAR FALL MEETING
ON
SEPTEMBER 27, 29 AND 30, AT THEIR FAIR GROUNDS,
AT
SECAUCUS, HUDSON COUNTY, N. J.
(4½ MILES WEST OF HOBOKEN.)

The following stakes and premiums are opened to be run for:

FIRST DAY—SEPTEMBER 27.

FIRST RACE.—Sweepstake Premium of $200, for three year olds; one mile dash. $25 entrance, play or pay; to close September 12, 1864. Three or more entries to fill; $75 entrance money to go to second horse, and $25 of entrance money to go to the third horse, if more than three entries. Winners at last Saratoga races, and at the late Paterson races, penalized 7 lbs. net, such penalties not to accumulate.

Dr. J. W. Weldon enters b f CHARLOTTE F.
Mr. F. Morris enters g c by imp Eclipse.
Mr. F. Morris enters b m by imp Eclipse.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b c DR. UNDERWOOD.
Mr. A. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.
Mr. J. P. Ackerman enters s c EAGLE.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b f LURLINE.

SECOND RACE.—The Ferry Stakes of $600, for all ages, three mile heats; entrance $50, play or pay; three or more entries to fill, and to close September 12, 1864. Entrance money to go to second horse.

Mr. D. Reedy enters b m PATTI.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters ch c FLEETWING.
Mr. A. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.

THIRD RACE.—Premium of $200, for two year olds; three quarter mile dash; $25 entrance, play or pay; three or more entries to fill; entrance money to go to second horse; to close September 12, 1864.

SECOND DAY—SEPTEMBER 29.

FIRST RACE.—Sweepstake Premium of $200, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash; $25 entrance, play or pay; three or more entries to fill. To close September 12, 1864.

Mr. F. Morris enters g c by imp Eclipse.
Mr. F. Morris enters b f by imp Eclipse.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b c COPECK.
Mr. W. Strong enters GARIBALDI.
Mr. J. Pincus enters b h VELOS.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b c BEN BRUCE.
Mr. D. McCoun enters b f VERBENA.

SECOND RACE.—Selling Race of $300, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash; entrance $15; horses entered to be sold for $1,500 (no entries received for a higher price), and to carry their proper weights. Those entered to be sold for $1,000, allowed 7 lbs.; if for $600, 14 lbs.; if for $300, 21 lbs. The winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race. All over the price named in the entry to go to the Society, the owner to retain his horse if he should not bring the price named in the entry.

THIRD RACE.—Post Stake Premium of $400, for all ages, two mile heats; $50 entrance, play or pay. To close September 12, 1864. Horses must be named in writing, and left at the Secretary's office in Hoboken, or deposited in the Secretary's box on the grounds before four o'clock the day previous to the race. Three or more subscribers to fill; $100 entrance money to go to second horse, and $50 entrance money to go to third horse.

Mr. D. Reedy, Mr. W. H. Strong,
Mr. J. P. Ackerman, and Mr. P. C. Bush.

THIRD DAY—SEPTEMBER 30.

FIRST RACE.—Premium of $200, for all ages, three quarter mile dash; $10 entrance fee, play or pay. Three or more to make a race. Entrance money to go to second horse. To close September 12, 1864.

Dr. J. W. Weldon enters LADY DAN BRYANT.
Mr. F. Morris enters g c by imp Eclipse.
Mr. D. Reedy enters b c DR. UNDERWOOD.
Mr. William H. Strong enters GARIBALDI.
Dr. J. W. Weldon enters b f CHARLOTTE F.
Mr. W. H. Strong enters ch c PUNCH.
Mr. J. Pincus enters b h VELOS.
Mr. D. McCoun enters b f GENTLE ANNIE.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b f LURLINE.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b f ORIFLAME.
Mr. J. C. Jennings enters ch c LEXICON.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters b c BEN BRUCE.

SECOND RACE.—The Closing Premium of $200, for all ages, one mile heats; entrance $25, play or pay. Three or more to make a race. $75 of entrance money to go to second horse. Entries to

BALL PLAY.

Matches Arranged.

SEPT. 27—Eureka vs. Empire. Return game at Newark.
28—Active vs. Enterprise, at Bedford.
OCT. 3—Active vs. Empire, at Hoboken.
4—Mutual vs. Eureka. Return game, at Hoboken.

THE GRAND INTERNATIONAL MATCH AT ROCHESTER.

CANADA VS. UNITED STATES—THE YANKEE BOYS VICTORIOUS.

THE YOUNG CANADIAN OF WOODSTOCK, C. W. VS. ATLANTIC OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

THE ATLANTICS THE VICTORS BY A SCORE OF 75 TO 11.

In our issue of the 10th of Sept., we gave a brief resume of the career of the Young Canadian Club of Woodstock, C. W., a town located on the great Canada Railway between London and Paris, about seventy-five miles from Niagara Falls, and we then referred to the fact that the young Canadians were desirous of receiving to the fact that the young Canadians were desirous of receiving some practical instructions in the game at the hands of the noted Atlantic Club, the now recognised champion club of the United States for 1864. In order to achieve this object, a letter was sent to us to be forwarded to the Atlantic Club, which contained a friendly challenge to the Atlantics to meet them at Rochester during the time of the State Fair at that city, and there to play a game of ball for the championship of the American Continent. This letter duly reached its destination, and the challenge was promptly accepted, much to the credit of the Atlantic Club, and the game took place on the Jones Square ball grounds, Rochester, on Thursday, Sept. 22d, 1864, the result being the signal success of the Atlantic Club by a score of 75 to 11 in a full game of three hours duration. Before we proceed to give the particulars of this match we will briefly refer to the successes obtained by the two contesting clubs in the game. The Young Canadian Club was first organized in 1861, since which time up to the 22d of Sept., they had not sustained a single defeat, and their success may be estimated by the aggregate scores of the last seven games they have played, the same being 204 against 81. They defeated the oldest club in Canada—the Maple Leaf of Hamilton—in three games, the last one by a score of 30 to 2, and they won a ball from the Detroit club by a score to 29 to 6, and the last game they played was won by a score of 37 to 12. It could thus be seen that their pretensions to the title of Champions of Canada were based on no slight grounds. The career of the Atlantic Club, of Brooklyn, is well known to every reader of the CLIPPER, and therefore all that need be said about them is that they have thus far won every game they have played. The aggregate scores of the games they had played up to the 24th Sept., including their games with the Canadians and Rochester Club, were 802 to 220. The largest score they obtained in a match was in that with the Canadians; the Gotham Club, of New York, giving them the severest rub of the season, and the Empires making a tie game with them in one match. They defeated one club—the Resolutes—by a score of 18 to 1; the best game the club ever have played being their match with the Nassau, in which they scored 42 to 7. They defeated the Philadelphia club—four games being played—by a total of 230 to 47, and in the two games they have played on their last trip, they won by totals of 129 to 16. They have this season won nineteen games and lost none, it being the most brilliant season in the annuals of the club. Shortly after noon on Thursday crowds of people began to collect at Jones' Square, and by the time the players took their positions to commence the game, every available space for viewing the proceedings was occupied. Quite a bevy of ladies were present among the spectators, the assemblage altogether embracing over four thousand. The Atlantics were the first to go to the bat, their three first strikers scoring runs, Crane being well put out at home base by Pascal, in trying to secure his run, Sprague and Sid. Smith being second and third out from well taken fly balls by Douglass and Medgely in the outer field, Galvin and Pratt previously securing their runs, the Atlantics getting five for their share of the inning's play. The Canadians then went to the bat for the first time, Pascal and McWhinne being well put out at first base by Sprague and J. Wilson on a tip bound, Midgely being left on the base. The Atlantics then began their second innings, and having got the range of Clyde's pitching, the way they went in to astonish both natives and foreigners by their batting was a caution to ye country clubs. P. O'Brien began it, and twelve runs had been scored before the first man had been put out, Chapman being the victim of Douglass, from a fly catch. Crane followed Chapman, being put out at first base, Crane previously placing a home run to his credit on the score. Before the third hand was put out nine more runs were added to the score, Sprague being the last man out, he being captured by J. Wilson at second base. P. O'Brien, Pearce and Smith each scored three runs in this innings. As an offset to this, the Canadians were permitted to make their first run, Douglass being the lucky man, the totals at the close of the second innings being in favor of the Atlantics by a score of twenty-six to one. This result of course deprived the contest of all further interest as far as the victory was concerned, for it was plainly apparent that the Canadians had not a ghost of a chance. It is worthy of remark that this heavy score against them did not lead them to relax their efforts at all; on the contrary, it acted as a spur to their movements, and in the next two innings they made the Atlantics draw blanks, while they themselves added two runs to their score. In the fourth and fifth innings, however, the compliment was handsomely returned, the Atlantics, in the interim, adding fourteen to their score, the total at the close of the sixth innings being forty to three. In the seventh innings the Canadians had a little the best of it, scoring four runs to the Atlantics three, but in the last two innings the champions made two more brilliant dashes in batting, adding no less than thirty-two runs to their already large score, while the Canadians drew a blank and scored four, the grand total being seventy-five to eleven in favor of the Atlantics. The score of the victors would probably have been nearly a hundred, had not the fence bounding the outer field marred the effect of their batting considerably, only one base being allowed for hit, that under ordinary circumstances would have yielded home runs on at least the third base. The fielding of the Atlantics, though such as to elicit the admiration of the spectators, was not by any means up to their highest standard, it being far below the mark of their famous Nassau game. Smith played splendidly in his position, as did Crane in his, and Sprague did his duty at first base, capturing eight players there, Crane securing four. Pratt, too, played finely. Pascal's catching and the fielding of Douglass were the most noticeable features of the Canadian display, but their fielding, as a whole, was very good. J. Wilson put out five at second base, and McWhinne seven at first base. At the close of the match the visitors were hospitably entertained by the Rochester clubs, and quite an enjoyable time was spent during the evening. The following is the score of the match:—

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H. L.	R.	CANADIAN.	H. L.	R.
Pearce, c	2	10	Pascal, c	2	2
Smith, 3d b	1	11	Medgely, c f	2	2
Chapman, 1 f	2	9	McWhinne, 1st b	4	1
Crane, 2d b	4	8	J Wilson, 2d b	3	0
Sprague, 1st b	4	8	Clyde, p	4	1
Galvin, s s	3	10	S Wilson, 3d b	3	0
Pratt, p	3	9	Douglass, 1 f	3	2
Sid Smith, r f	3	4	Clark, r f	5	0
P O'Brien, c f	5	6	Hill, s s	1	3
Total	75		Total	11	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	5	21	0	0	9	5	3	18	14	—75
Canadian	0	1	1	1	0	0	4	0	4	—11

Passed balls—Pearce, 4; Pascal, 10.
Home runs—Crane, 1; Pascal, 1.
Struck out—Clyde, 1; Clark, 1.
Fly catches made—Pearce, 3; P O'Brien, 1; Crane, 1—total, 5. Douglass, 2; Medgely, 2; S Wilson, 2; Pascal, 1—total, 7.
Catches missed—Smith, 3; Crane, 2; Pascal, 1; S Wilson, 1; Medgely, 1; Douglass, 1.
Put out on bases—Atlantic, 14 times; Canadian, 14 times.
Put out on foul balls—Atlantic, once; Canadian, 4 times.
Run out—Clark, by Sprague.
Time of game—two hours and 50 minutes.
Umpire—Mr. McMahon, of the Mutual.
Scorers—Messrs. Mowlem and Lakeman.
Left on bases—Smith, 1; Sprague, 1; Galvin, 1; Crane, 1; Chapman, 1; Willis, 2.

ATLANTIC VS. ONTARIO OF ROCHESTER.

ANOTHER SIGNAL TRIUMPH.

On Friday afternoon, Sept. 23d, the Atlantics entered upon a friendly game with the Ontario Club of Rochester, who, though a club composed of very good material, lacked practice too much to enter upon a match with such a club as the Atlantics with anything but the surety of a defeat, and this of course they sustained, the difference in the score being greater than in the match the day previous, as the Atlantics won by a score of 54 to 5, over ten to one, whereas the Canadians were only defeated by a score of seven to one. This game opened promisingly for better results for the Rochester players, the score of the first innings being only 5 to 3 against them, but in the next four innings they tried in vain to secure another run, only two singles being afterwards allowed them, one in the 6th innings and one in the 8th, Morey securing the one and Sullivan the other, Daniels and Porter being the only others of the nine to score runs, Morey taking the lead by securing two. The Atlantics scored double figures in the 5th and last innings, Pratt getting two in the 5th, and Crane, Pratt, Sid. Smith and C. Smith two each in the 9th, Pearce this time taking the lead at the bat. The following is the score of this game:

BATTING.

ATLANTIC.	H. L.	R.	ONTARIO.	H. L.	R.
Pearce, c	2	8	Sullivan, c f	3	1
Smith, 3d b	4	5	Morey, 3d b	2	2
Chapman, 1 f	4	5	Willis, p	2	0
P O'Brien, c f	4	6	Daniels, 2d b	3	1
Sprague, 1st b	4	7	Porter, s s	3	1
Galvin, s s	2	6	Stebbins, r f	4	0
Crane, 2d b	3	6	Crombie, 1 f	4	0
Pratt, p	2	7	Mosher, c	3	0
Sid. Smith, r f	5	4	Benedict, 1st b	3	0
Total	54		Total	5	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Atlantic	5	21	0	0	9	5	3	18	14—75
Canadian	0	1	1	1	0	0	4	0	4—11

Passed balls—Pearce, 5; Dockney, 5; Cohen, 3.
Home runs—Chapman, 1.
Struck out—Galvin, 1; Squires, 1; McGrath, 1.
Fly catches made—Pearce, 3; Smith, 3; Pratt, 3; P. O'Brien, 2; Chapman, 2—total, 13. Stokem, 2; Thorn, 1; Gibney, 1; Van Cott, 1; Cohen, 1; McGrath, 1—total, 7.
Catches missed—Beadle, 3; Stokem, 2; Van Cott, 2; Cohen, 2; Squires, 1; Gibney, 1; Chapman, 1; Pratt, 1; Jas. Smith, 1.
Put out on bases—Atlantic, 8 times; Gotham, 6 times.
Put out on foul balls—Atlantic, 4 times; Gotham, 6 times.
Run out—Sid. Smith, by Cohen and Gibney.
Time of game—Three hours.
Umpire—Mr. Westervelt, of the Empire Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Mowlem and Davenport.
Left on bases—Pearce, 2; Smith, 2; Galvin, 2; Sid. Smith, 1; Jas. Smith, 1; Van Cott, 1; Thorn, 2; Gibney, 1; Cohen, 1; Squires, 1; Dockney, 1.

A GRAND JUNIOR MATCH.

NEW YORK VS. BROOKLYN.—The first of a series of matches between the Juniors of New York and Brooklyn, is to take place on Friday, Sept. 30th, on the Capitoline Grounds at Bedford, on which occasion a very interesting match, played according to the fly rule, may be fully anticipated. The following are the names of the contesting parties:—Brooklyn nine: Cook, 1 f, of McClellan; Butler, c f, of Clinton; Regan, 1st b, of Mattano; Egan, 2d b, of Star; Heffron, s s, of Crystal; Ferguson, 3d b, of Frontier; Hanet, r f, of Friendship; Clark, c, of Burnside; Sullivan, p, of Clinton; Nefus, r s, of Ironsides. Substitutes—Welsh, of Frontier; Dixon, of Crystal; James Kenney, of McClellan. The following is the New York nine: Ketcham, c, of Harlem; Martin, p, of Irving; Donovan, 1st b, of Unknown; Stockman, 2d b, of Irvington; Hunt, s s, of Irving; Willis, 3d b, of Champion; Clark, r s, of Putnam; Stamford, r f, of Oriental; Smith, c f, of Harlem; Lines, l f, of Active. Substitutes—Milligan, of Putnam; Ford, of Pioneer; Miller, of Oriental. The game is to commence precisely at 2 P. M., and all the players are requested to be on hand as early as 1:45 P. M.

A HEAVY WEIGHT BASE BALL MATCH—BROOKLYN VS. NEW YORK.—The return game will take place on Friday, Sept. 30th, at Hoboken. Game to begin at precisely 2 o'clock. This will be one of the most exciting and enjoyable games, no doubt, of the season, and will be full of good humor and good play, if weight is a criterion of merit. The eighteen men weigh thirty-six hundred pounds.

HIAWATHS VS. EXCELSIOR.—These ball clubs of Utica, N. Y., played a match on Sept. 23d, which the latter won by a score of 12 to 9.

AQUATIC.

Tenth Annual Regatta

OF

THE NEWBURGH REGATTA ASSOCIATION,

AT

NEWBURGH, TUESDAY, OCT. 4TH, 1864.

The Newburgh Regatta Association offer the following Prizes, to be rowed for in Newburgh Bay on Tuesday, October 4th, 1864:

FIRST RACE.—For Four-Oared Boats; $225 will be given.
First Prize.....$120.
Second Prize.....75.
Distance, 5 miles, three or more boats to make a race.

SECOND RACE.—Single Sculls; $150 will be given.
First Prize.....$100.
Second Prize.....50.
Distance, 5 miles.

THIRD RACE.—Single Sculls, for boys under 18 years of age; $60 will be given.
First Prize.....$40.
Second Prize.....20.
Distance, 3 miles.

FOURTH RACE.—For Fishing Skiffs; $35 will be given.
First Prize.....$25.
Second Prize.....10.
Distance, 3 miles. The boats to be qualified for this race must have been used in fishing during the last fishing season.

ENTRANCE TO ALL THE RACES FREE.

Boats can be entered by letter to the Secretary, at B. B. Odell's National Hotel, Newburgh, on the morning of the race.

CAPTAIN HENRY ROBINSON, President.
B. B. ODELL, Treasurer.
ISAAC WOOD, JR., Secretary. 24-2t

GREAT ROWING MATCH

FOR

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS,

BETWEEN

JOSHUA WARD, OF CORNWALL,

AND

WILLIAM STEVENS, OF POUGHKEEPSIE,

At Poughkeepsie, Sept. 20th, 1864.

WARD THE VICTOR.

Time, 38 min. 13 sec.

The great rowing match for one thousand dollars between the two famous oarsmen, Joshua Ward, of Cornwall near Newburgh, and William Stevens, of Poughkeepsie, which has created a vast deal of excitement in aquatic circles since the time it was arranged, came off at the customary five mile course on the Hudson river at Poughkeepsie on Tuesday, Sept. 20th. This match originated under the following circumstances:—On the day that the match between Gil. Ward and Stevens was fixed to be rowed, and subsequent to the announcement that the former had paid forfeit in the race, the friends of Stevens became somewhat excited in consequence, and vauntingly declared that their Champion could not only beat Gil. Ward, but his brother Josh., the ex-champion, himself. The latter was not present at the time, but two of his staunchest backers and personal friends were there, and they inquired for how much money the Poughkeepsie oarsman could be matched against him. Stevens' backer expressed his willingness to make the stakes five hundred dollars a side, for a five mile race, to come off on the Poughkeepsie course, 'good day and good track." This just suited the books of the opposing party, and $250 a side, half the amount of the stakes, was tabled at once; the remaining half to be forthcoming the week previous to the race, which was fixed for Tuesday, Sept. 20th. The backers of the ex-champion, being desirous of "putting money in his purse," then offered the Poughkeepsie party $100 to allow the race to be rowed at Cornwall, (in which place Josh. keeps a public house) so that he might derive the benefit, in a business point of view, of the numerous concourse of spectators that would naturally be assembled on the occasion; more especially since Josh. Ward himself had always named Poughkeepsie as the place in his numerous previous matches. This proposition the Stevens party, with a want of liberality and courtesy that we did not expect to see them manifest, positively refused to agree to, and the race was fixed for the Poughkeepsie course.

The betting ruled in favor of Stevens ever since the match was made, owing to the fact that he was in fine condition, having been in regular training for some time previous, for his match with Gil. Ward, in which, as before stated, he received forfeit. Ward, on the contrary, was materially interfered with in his preparation by the dangerous sickness of his wife, and the consequent continued attention and time he was obliged to devote to her. This was the reason of the sanguine confidence of the Poughkeepsie party in their representative, and which was expressed in their betting $100 to $80 on his winning the race; odds which were freely taken by the New York partisans of the ex-Champion. They reasoned that "Josh" had always defeated Stevens on every occasion they had rowed together, and that although the latter had youth and condition on his side, the superior skill of the former would enable him to do it again. How far their judgment was borne out by the result, will be seen in the report of the race.

The attendance of spectators was not very large, few of the patrons of aquatic sports from this city being on hand. This was owing to the disappointment experienced on the two last occasions of a boat race at Poughkeepsie, and which made hundreds vow never to go there again for a similar purpose. There was but little speculation on the race, the betting being $100 to $80 on Stevens, although in this city $100 to $75 had been offered and taken. The wind was rather high and the water rough during the day, but subsided sufficiently about 5 o'clock in the afternoon to enable the competitors to start. Josh. Ward rowed in a new boat built for him by Tim Donohue of Newburgh, and named the "Sam. Ostrander," after a well-known warm patron of aquatics, and personal friend of the ex-Champion. It is 31ft. in length, and weighs 37 lbs. Stevens' boat, the G, was built by Jas. McKay of this city, and is 29ft. in length and 15in. wide. The judges were—for Stevens, Mr. George J. Brown, of New York: for Ward, Mr. B. B. Odell, of Newburgh; referee, Mr. C. A. Peverly. The judges in the upper stakeboat were Messrs. Wm. June and Isaac Wood.

THE RACE.

They got off pretty evenly together, Stevens quickly showing ahead about half a length, and this position he maintained for about three-quarters of a mile. Ward's rowing was in his usual fine, powerful and graceful style, his long sweeping stroke causing his frail shell to fly through the water. Stevens' style somewhat resembles that of Ward, though inferior to it in grace and effectiveness. Before they had got a mile, Ward closed and got on even terms with his opponent, and then drawing gradually ahead, he opened a gap at every stroke, despite the most vigorous and determined exertions of Stevens, and turning the upper stake boat 59½ seconds ahead. He came home on the return retaining the same commanding lead, and won the race amid the cheering of his friends by thirty or forty lengths, in 38min. 13sec.; time which he could have considerably reduced had he not, instead of racing to the starting point, kept in close to shore, so as to avoid the tide, until opposite the judges' stake boat, when he had to row across to it before the arrival gun was fired. The winner was warmly congratulated by his party on his victory as he returned to the shore.

THE NEWBURGH REGATTA.—The present summer has undoubtedly been the most brilliant season for aquatic sports that has been known for many years. Among the most important and memorable events have been the great rowing match for the championship of American waters, between James Hamill of Pittsburgh and Josh Ward of Cornwall, the regattas at Boston and at Worcester, where, for the first time for years, the Yale boys—thanks to the physical culture and systematic training they had undergone—triumphed over the representatives of old Harvard; the great four-oared matches on the Hudson, between the crews of the Pittsburgh boat "Twilight" and the "George J. Brown" of New York, and the same oarsmen from the "smoky city" and the "Stranger" of Poughkeepsie; and, still more recently, the great rowing contest for superiority as oarsmen between the renowned ex-champion, Josh Ward, and William Stevens, the idol of the Poughkeepsie boating-men. Most appropriately does such a brilliant season wind up with a grand regatta at Newburgh, the town so famous for its boat-builders, rowers, and enthusiastic love and patronage of aquatics in every shape and form. The tenth annual regatta of the Newburgh Association takes place on Tuesday, the 4th Oct., when four races will be rowed on that beautiful portion of the glorious Hudson known as Newburgh Bay. The first race is for four-oared boats, for which the first and second prizes are $150 and $75. This will produce a most exciting contest, as it will bring together the celebrated crews of the George J. Brown, the Stranger, and a Newburgh crew composed of Josh. and Gil. Ward, Donohue and another; distance five miles. The second race for single sculls, offers $100 for the winner, and $50 for the second. In this we shall have an excellent opportunity of judging of the relative merits of our three most renowned New York State oarsmen, as Josh. and Gil. Ward and William Stevens will take part in the race, which is five miles, and probably John Biglin and Radford of this city will also enter. The third race is for single sculls for boys under 18 years of age, three miles, the winner taking $40, and the second $20. The fourth race is for fishing skiffs, the prizes being $25 and $10, distance three miles. The entrance to all these races is free. This regatta is always distinguished for the good management which is displayed by the executive.

CARD.—THE CANADA AND NEW YORK MATCH.—Toronto, C. W., Sept. 22d, 1864.—MR. W. STEVENS: In answer to your proposition of the 9th inst., to pull the race at Geneva, so far as we are concerned, it is not practicable; we have not the facilities for taking a boat that distance. It would cost about $140, Canada money, to take boat and crew there; a boat could be taken much easier to New York. Under these circumstances, we must decline your offer. You must understand that we consider your proposition fair and straightforward, but as we said above, we must decline. The season is now too far advanced, but we hope that some plan will be adopted next summer whereby your crew and ours can meet. It is very likely that you will see us in Poughkeepsie next season, as that is our intention.

W. DILLON, for crew of Prince Alfred.
W. STEVENS and crew of Stranger.

BOATING AT PHILADELPHIA—MATCH BETWEEN THE CYGNET AND UNDINE.—The boatmen on the Schuylkill are awakening. Since the ever-memorable race between Hamill and Ward on those waters, boating, as far as racing is concerned, has been at a stand still. But a change is to be inaugurated on Thursday afternoon, 29th Sept., being the day agreed upon by the Undine B. C. to pull their four-oared barge Undine against the six-oared barge Cygnet of the Quaker City B. C., the Cygnet to pull four oars. The race is looked forward to with much interest by the boating men on the river, as the crew of the Undine bears the reputation of being "hard to beat."

A CHANCE FOR HARLEM.—As there seems to be a great deal of talk coming from the Webb Bros., in consequence of winning the late race on Harlem River, we, the undersigned, will row them a 5 mile race, in 17 feet boats, for $100, in two weeks from signing articles. So put up or shut up.

ROBERT ELLIS,
JOHN BRANNIGAN.

N. B.—Should this be accepted, men and money ready at P. Kavanagh's, 23d street, E. R.

A FOUR-OARED BOAT RACE will probably take place between a Pittsburgh crew and the crew of the Stranger of Poughkeepsie this fall. James and John Hamill and Basch are three of the Pittsburgh four.

THE RING.

INDIAN CLUBS! INDIAN CLUBS!!--No better gymnastic appliances exist for simplicity of use, or lending more to a general development and strengthening of the physical system, than the Indian Club, and it is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs used by JOHN C. HEENAN and JON COBURN, the Pugilistic Champions, in their training. Also for DUDLEY KAVANAGH, the Billiard Champion, and JAMES HAMILL, the Aquatic Champion.

Clubs, 6 to 8 lbs.....$5 per pair
" 10 to 12 " ..... 6 " "
Dumb Bells, from.....$3 to 4 " "

Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, BOX 4810, Post Office, New York, will receive immediate attention.

All orders outside of New York city must be accompanied with the money. 23-tf

HARRY JENNINGS' PATENT MAGIC SOAP.

For the destruction of FLEAS, BUGS, and all kinds of Vermin.
HARRY JENNINGS,
32 Portland street, Boston,
5 Sole Proprietor and Patentee.

THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.--THOMAS C. BURNS has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the Choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. Burns will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the Branch, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in Oriental style. 16-3m

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!---OLD BILL TOVEE, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $6. GLOVES CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
14-tf No. 575 Second av., corner of 35th st., N. Y. City.

"ED WILSON,"
Has fitted up the elegant and extensive premises at
No. 16 LEROY PLACE,
Corner of Bleecker and Greene streets,
as a first class Bar and Club Room, where the worthy host is ready to bid a hearty welcome to all. His Wines, Liquors, and Cigars are unsurpassed, and everything is of the best quality. A splendid PORTRAIT GALLERY on exhibition.
"ED'S" Country Residence, "THE RUINS," Weehawken, is also open for the Summer Season. 14-3m

THE CHARLES H. MARSHALL HOUSE.
MICHAEL HENRY.....Proprietor.
No. 69 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
THE CHOICEST
ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS. 20-

THE X-IO-U-S,
No. 12 EAST HOUSTON STREET.
HARRY LAZARUS.....Proprietor
Everything "Pro Bono Publico." Edibles, Bibibles, and Smokables, all "non com paratus est." Then welcome all, heartily welcome every one. Open Day and Night.
PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN IN SPARRING. 52-tf

Harry Hill's
EXCHANGE CLUB ROOMS AND RESTAURANT,
NO. 26 EAST HOUSTON STREET,
Near Broadway.
FAMOUS FOR ITS OPTIME REFRESHMENTS,
WINES, LIQUORS, ALES, AND CIGARS A NO. 1.
THE HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL SPORTING ON DITS,
HARMONY, SOCIABILITY, MUSIC AND DANCING.
HARRY HILL is also Proprietor of that Suburban retreat, known as the PARK COTTAGE, cor. 71st st. and 3d Ave. 19-3m

IZZY LAZARUS, Eagle Shades,
223 CENTRE STREET, One Door from Grand st.
Choice Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars. Chops, Steaks, Welsh Rarebits, and Cold Cuts, at all hours. FREE AND EASY Monday and Saturday Evenings. IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor. [8-tf

SADDLE ROCK OYSTER and DINING SALOON,
136 CHATHAM STREET.
Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars of superior quality.
Refreshments at all hours.
M. TRAINOR, Proprietor.
PRIVATE LESSONS IN THE ART OF SELF DEFENCE, by
17-tf MICHAEL TRAINOR.

"Old House at Home,"
228 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
JAMES McBRIDE.....Proprietor.
The best Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. Gloves always on hand. PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN IN SPARRING. 17-3m*

The California Exchange,
NO. 428 BROOME STREET, near Broadway.
JOHNNY LAZARUS.....Proprietor.
The very best Ales, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
A GRAND BALL EVERY EVENING.
17. OPEN NIGHT AND DAY.

White House. White House.
JOE COBURN & CAPT. SAUNDERS, PROPRIETORS.
No. 113 GRAND ST., near BROADWAY.
Everything of the best brand. Wines, Liquors, Ales, Segars, to suit the most fastidious. All the Great News of Coburn's match with Mace for the Championship of the World to be learned from Sir Joseph's Uncle, the valiant captain of the 69th Regiment Irish Volunteers. A splendid Oil Painting of the American Champion just added—also a Photograph of the Irish-American trio, taken in Bellingoola. The White House is the only house in the country where reliable "tips" on the forthcoming mill may be learned. 19-tf

BILLIARD HALL, No. 206 Eighth Avenue.
Five of Phelan & Collender's unsurpassable tables; the Bar well stocked and the coolest and best lighted rooms in the city.
12-tf MELVIN FOSTER, Proprietor.

"Sportsman's Hall,"
COR. THIRD AND WOOD STS., PITTSBURGH, PA.
JOHNNY LOUDON hereby informs his friends and the sporting public that this famous hostelrie is now second to none in the country for its SUPERIOR VIANDS, and CIGARS, GIGANTIC PORTRAIT GALLERY, and general Fixtures.
PUBLIC SPARRING every Saturday evening.
PRIVATE INSTRUCTION in the Art of BOXING by
21-3m* JOHNNY LOUDON.

THE "STAR OF THE WEST,"
202 CENTRE STREET.
WINES, LIQUORS, ALES, AND CIGARS
OF THE FINEST QUALITY.
CANINE SPORTS EVERY MONDAY EVENING.
The use of the pit gratis for gentlemen to try their dogs.
BARNEY AARON. [3-tf] HUGH RILEY.

John McCrystel, Plaza Hotel, N. E. corner of BEACH AND LAUREL STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.—Wines, Brandies, and first quality Segars always on hand. Oysters in every style. Please give us a call. 24-2t*

Joe Coburn, Joe Coburn,
CHAMPION OF AMERICA.
A Splendid FULL LENGTH PORTRAIT OF JOE COBURN, in FIGHTING COSTUME, sent by express, to any part of the United States on receipt of $1 for plain and $1.50 for colored.
T. ALLSTON BROWN, Clipper office, is agent for the sale of them.

Sparring Academy,
BY PROFESSOR J. W. WHITNEY,
639 BROADWAY,
(2d door below Bleecker street,) NEW YORK.
Hours from 7 to 10 o'clock.
Over J. E. BLANCAN & Co's
25-tf WINE AND FRUIT STORE.

Billy Donelly,
Will be happy to see his friends and the public generally, at all times, at his house,
156 AVENUE D, corner of Tenth street,
Where Wines, Ales, Segars, etc., of good quality may be had, together with the latest sporting news of the day. 25-tf

FIGHTS TO COME.

JOE COBURN vs. JEM MACE, for the Championship of the World and $2,500 a side, Tuesday, Oct. 4th, in Ireland.
SEPTEMBER 27.—Jack Turner vs. Jim Kerrigan, $1000 a side, at 130 lbs.
OCTOBER 6.—Mike Noonan vs. Mike Dorsey, $500 a side, catch weight.
11.—Jem Turner vs. Jack McQuade, $500 a side, at 128lbs.
28.—Pete Martin vs. Dooney Harris, $1000 a side, catch weight.

JACK TURNER'S BENEFIT IN BOSTON.

CAPITAL SPORT AND EXCELLENT ORDER.

Jack Turner, who is to fight Jem Kerrigan, had a roaring benefit at Tammany Hall, Boston, on Wednesday evening, the 21st September, all the friends of "Honest Jack" and a crowd of "intruders" being on the ground. The first set-to was between —— Butler, of the West End, and Dillingham, of the South End, and may be said to have been very good. Boss Aaron and Young Gideon then stepped into the arena, and in their game of "fives" showed several capital points, earning the applause of the audience. Then came young Charles McCauley and McCarty, of the West End—a very good bout. Professor Shay was then the "coming man," being announced to give an exhibition with Kehoe's 35 lb. war clubs. He went through his work with spirit, and wielded the "little darlings" with considerable skill. The Gideon Brothers, of South Boston, were the next to show off. Their "passage at arms" with the "buffs" was quite praiseworthy. Taylor and Kerry then made their appearance, and went at it in shovel and tongs fashion. It was all give and take, though no bones were broken or friendships separated. The redoubtable Harry Jennings' Rat and the Newsboys' Pet (two young kids) were the next aspirants for public applause, and, truly speaking, they "kidded" one another to the entire satisfaction of the audience, if not to their own. Immediately succeeding this came the great event of the evening, between Jack Turner, of London, and Joseph Smith, of St. John's, New Brunswick. They entered the "magic circle" like two true knights, and at the call of time showed they were no laggards. Turner looked like a greyhound, and was as nimble as a cat in a hat store; but Joe, who is one of the old stock, kept Jack pretty lively at work all his time. Many thundering hits were exchanged between this Damon and Pythias of the gloves, and thundering applause was the response. The onerous duties of Master of the Ceremonies were performed by Honest Burke, to whose exertions the very orderly manner of the entire entertainment has to be attributed.

A COMPLIMENTARY TESTIMONIAL and Concert has been tendered to Mike Noonan, to come off at New Temperance Hall-formers are to appear, and an entertaining programme is offered-*beneficiaire* and Scotty of Brooklyn, with Uncle Bill Tovee as M. C.

THE FITZ AND MURPHY MATCH—A FORFEIT.—We have to announce the falling through of the match between Fitz, of Providence, and John Murphy, of this city, owing to the backers of the latter having failed to "come down with the dust" on the day appointed for the final deposit of $100 a side. Fitz consequently became entitled to, and has received, the stakes down, $900 in all. It was no fault of Murphy's that this event occurred, as he was hard at work in his training quarters, some fifty miles out of the city, at the time. He had sent to James McLaughlin's to enquire about the putting up of the last deposit, and received a telegraphic answer that it was "all right." His surprise may be imagined when he was telegraphed on Thursday last to return home, as the stakes down were forfeited. Murphy's principal backer was Owney Geoghegan, who has recently got himself into trouble on an alleged charge of riot, and his other backers being absent from the city, he had no one left here to attend to his interests, by putting up the remaining century. Murphy and his trainer called at our office on Friday; as is natural, he is deeply disappointed at the unlooked-for termination of the match. He looked in sturdy, robust health, and prime condition, and expresses his determination not "to give it up so," but make arrangements for another match with Fitz as soon as possible.

PRESENTATION.—On Friday, Sept. 16th, Dooney Harris, the well-known English pugilist, who is at present matched against Peter Martin of Philadelphia, for $1,000 a side, was the recipient of a handsome silver snuff box, presented to him by a gentleman, as a substantial token of his esteem and admiration for his manly and straightforward conduct alike in the ring and out of it, since his arrival in this country. The presentation took place at Mr. Chas. Golding's, No. 180 Laurens-street.

ANOTHER FORFEIT.—James Turner, who was matched to fight McQuade, at 128 lbs., for $500 a side, called at our office on the 24th Sept., and declared his inability to get to the required weight; such being the case, he authorised us to hand the stakes in our possession to McQuade.

CHALLENGE.—I hereby challenge to fight any 145 pound man in the State of Rhode Island, a fair stand up fight, according to the rules of the New York P. R., in six weeks from time of signing articles, for $500 or $1,000, to fight within fifty miles of Providence. Man and money at Bob Flynn's, Eddy street. JOHN CONNELL.

WILL FIGHT FOR A COOL THOUSAND.—Baker called on us on September 20th and stated that he was ready and willing to fight Martin of Philadelphia, for $1,000 a side, whether Martin wins or looses with Dooney Harris. He, Baker, will be at Tom Wood's, in Second street, Philadelphia, all this week.

PETE MARTIN'S TRAINING QUARTERS.—Pete Martin is training at Tom Chaffer's, Williamsburgh, where he will be pleased to see his friends. He has evidently been taking care of himself and also plenty of exercise, for he looks as tough as a hickory knot. He gives an exhibition on October 10th, at Stuyvesant Institute.

JIM DUNN'S CHALLENGE.—So far we have received no response to Jim Dunn's challenge to fight any man in America, and his $200 as an earnest of his intentions are still on deposit with us. Jimmy thinks his money has laid idle long enough, and will therefore withdraw it this week unless some one covers it at once, and will consider himself for the time being, Champion of America. In the words of a British pugilistic orator, "Where be ye boys; be ye afeered to come out?"

PRICKETT, THE CHAMPION WRESTLER.—We are glad to be able to state that Uzile Prickett, who was so dangerously stabbed by three cowardly villains on the night of his exhibition four weeks ago, is gradually although slowly recovering. The wound is not entirely healed, but he is able to walk a little with the aid of a stick. Nothing has transpired to lead to the arrest of the scoundrels, but Prickett states that he can recognize all three should he come across them.

WHO WANTS TO BET ON THE FIGHT?—Any gentleman desirous of laying the market odds, (two to one,) that Mace whips Coburn in their forthcoming fight, can be accommodated to the amount of ten thousand dollars, which sum or any part of it, not less than $1,000, is ready to be invested on Coburn at the odds mentioned. Any one wishing to speculate can apply either at our office, or at the White House, Grand street.

BETTING ON THE GREAT FIGHT IN IRELAND—A COUNTER OFFER.—A sporting gentleman, well known to us, desires to say in reply to the betting proposition of Captain John Flynn, in last week's CLIPPER, that if the latter really meant business, and not a cheaply obtained notoriety, he would have made an offer that there was some probability of being accepted. He offers to bet $50 each on first blood, first fall, first throw and the fight, and $100 each on time bets that no sensible man would think of taking. He is willing to bet him $100 each on the first four events above mentioned, and $100 that the fight does not last an hour. If accepted, the $500 Capt. F. has deposited will be immediately covered.

THE CHAMPION'S COLORS.—In a letter received from Joe Coburn last week at the "White House," in Grand street, he says he has sent a number of his colors over, to be distributed among the friends he mentions. The col

THE ACTOR'S FATE.

Ye who love the bright creation
Of the artist and the bard,
Ye who deem the actor's station
Only of profit and reward,
Think it not; mechanic labor
Always gives a richer yield;
Better use the axe or sabre;
Better plow the harvest field.

Toiling for the bright ideal
That a thousand hearts expect,
Never grasping at the real,
Till the bark of life is wrecked,
Ye who think the stage a solace,
Yielding joy and princely gains,
Little know the bitter chalice
Oft the weary actor drains.

King at night in ermine splendid,
From the green room to the stage,
But too soon the play is ended;
Then is read the truer page.
Seek him in his chamber; lonely,
Pouring o'er the morrow's part,
Wearing smiles in public only,
Where men never read the heart.

In the present ever haunted,
Poverty to check his aim,
By some favorite supplanted
In the weary path to fame,
Till, like thousands gone before him,
Death usurps his brilliant prize,
And some friendly hand marks o'er him,
"Here a brother actor lies."

GOING FOR FISH
AND
Catching a Duck.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY PLUTO OF CORINTH.

Some of your readers are aware, but not all of them, that there is a pond of "old Rye" in Westchester county, New York, about "an hour by rail" from the city, where there is a genuine "Sportman's Hall," where the CLIPPER and other good things can always be found. This is not a pond of real Monongahela, but the water is pure and good in a mixture of Otard or Bourbon, as we can testify from actual experience.

And of a scene when we went there pickerel fishing a few days ago, this chapter beareth testimony.

There was a choice party of us, some Gothamites, one or two country gents, a backer of Hamill's from the smoky city of Pittsburg, and a fair sprinkling of the sweet-scented part of creation, commonly known as young ladies.

We got there early, and get Prince Jerome to preparing his boats, lines, baits and so forth, for a grand time. The masculines did honor to the name of the pond by partaking of some old "Rye" which "Alec" had brought all the way from Pittsburgh, and the crinolines took in a ration of lemonade and sherry cobblers, to keep *us* from blushing.

At last the boats were ready—one, an ancient whale boat named the Jack Banta, was selected by your humble servant and a couple of others, who meant *fish*, and not fun and flirting. The "Lady of the Lake," a pretty sail boat, was selected by King Alexander, our hero from Pittsburgh, who of course had a bevy of fair ones with him, for he is a "sport" of the first water. Another "tub," which once did duty as a fourth cutter to a ship in the Navy, took in the rest of the party, and well supplied with sandwiches, we started for the fishing ground.

We in the whale boat, well supplied with live bait and good tackle, and piloted by a gallant fellow who had been shot half to pieces in the Army of the Potomac, were soon hauling in three and four pound pickerel with a rush. The party in the cutter, not so ambitious, were fishing with worms close in shore, taking sunfish and perch by the *peck* if not by the bushel.

King Alexander, with one trolling line out, and one of the best spoons at the end of it, went sailing over the lake like a wild rover as he is, showing his dexterity in tacking and veering, and eliciting pretty screams and fearful gabble from the ladies, as an occasional squall would put his lee gunwale under water.

We pickerel-men were anchored in about seven feet water, with a beautiful moss and lake-weed bottom, but we lacked in one thing.

Alec had the real old "Rye" with him in the sail boat, and though we hrd all "Rye pond" to drink out of, he had us by the ears, *spiritually* speaking.

And what was most tantalizing, the man would round his boat, too, every little while, just to windward of us, so we could get a smell, and shake the jug at us, taking a nip to our success. This and the laughter of the women we had to bear some time, but luck was not to be always against us; for he came down to tease one time too many.

He was standing up on the stern of the boat, shaking the jug at us, which, fortunately, he had just corked, when a squall struck the sail from the other side of the boat, and over went the boom, hitting his long legs a tremendous clip, and sending him overboard in less ume than he could have sung out, "How dye' do."

The jug, just emptied enough to float handsomely, plunged toward us, and poor Alec, who was no swimmer, went surging towards the bottom. The women fairly yelled—screaming was no name for it, but Alec soon came up, and near enough for fair hands to grasp him by his long, curling hair. Meantime the jug came floating towards us, and I rather think our anchor came up quick, and our oars were speedily out, while we sped to the rescue—not of Alec, for fair hands were dragging him into the boat, but of that precious jug.

We soon secured it, and took a "horn all round," and then, in our turn, shook it at the dripping hero of the "Lady of the Lake." In vain did he plead for a drop to save him from taking cold. We "couldn't see it," no how. He had had his day, and now ours had come.

He had no choice but to trim his sheet and run in shore, and land where Prince Jerome could supply him with "a cold remedy," and give him a chance to dry his clothes.

We fished, ate sandwiches, and drank to the health of King Alexander for an hour or two more, until we had caught as many of the "fresh water sharks" as we wanted to. Then we and the sun-fish party went into the landing, to see how Alec and his party got along.

"Did you get any fish, Alec?" we asked.

"Nary fish!" he cried, with a most lugubrious countenance. "But I caught a most infurnal duck."

And thus ended the first lesson.

THE ACTRESS AND HER RIVAL.

In the dim, dark past, which seems, oh, so far away, so enveloped in the clouds that it is almost sacrilege to lift the veil that hides it from inquisitive eyes—in that long ago time, I had many and dear friends. I am an old woman now; my once raven hair silvered; my form, once so erect, is bent and drooping. The years weigh heavily upon me. The friends of my youth have passed from earth and left me lonely, withered, blighted in the winter of my life. It is of one of these friends I would speak—once a friend, but, in the end, alas! a bitter, bitter enemy to the trusting girl whose confidence he wronged, whose hopes he blighted, who but for him might to this day have been pure and innocent.

I was an orphans with no dependence but my own exertions for a livelihood, when I first met the man who was henceforth to be my destiny. His dark, rich beauty; the tropical splendor of those deep, dark eyes; the wealth of midnight hair, and the mellow cadences of a voice whose music I have never heard equalled, won my heart at once. Then, when he told me that I was unappreciated, painted glowing pictures of the future which my talents might achieve, I was fascinated. Breathlessly I listened while he told me of the fame which I might win in the profession of which he was a distinguished member.

At last, completely won, I put my fate in his hands, and thus I became an actress. I rose rapidly in my profession; my powers of impersonation astonished even myself; but still in the overflowing cup of my success there was a slight disappointment. I say slight, for I was so wrapped up in the joy of loving and being beloved, that I scarcely noticed that the humble but valued friends of the poor orphan were gradually drawing away from the successful actress.

At this time there was added to our company another member, a fair-faced, low-voiced, English girl, beautiful as a sleeping poet's dream. Too soon I saw that she was destined to rival me in the love for which I would have bartered my hopes of happiness. Then I urged him to make me his wife; but no, he was always ready with some excuse, while slowly the demon of jealousy was awakening in my heart, until, at length it was ready for the fatal spring. As yet I had no proof, but the time soon came when I could no longer doubt that he was lost to me forever.

The Rival Queens was announced for representation. Oh, how my heart rebelled at the thought that she should play Statira to his Alexander; but I was the slave of circumstances, and was forced to submit. Dressing myself in my richest attire, I determined that my dark, glowing Italian beauty should overshadow her milder loveliness, and so win him back to his allegiance. Vain thought! Although I surpassed myself; though my wild, reckless, yet perfect impersonation, brought down thunders of applause, in which my rival seemed forgotten, it but maddened me as I marked the difference in his demeanor, and became convinced beyond a doubt that she had won him. Oh! how I hated her. Maddened by my despair, forgetting the place, the play, everything, I rushed upon the stage, and with fearful curses on the fair face which had robbed me of all I held dear, I plunged my dagger to the very hilt in her breast. He flew to her, and, kneeling by her prostrate form, vented his grief in alternate wailings of sorrow and frantic curses on the guilty woman who now stood conscience-stricken, gazing upon her work.

The audience was for a moment spell bound. Then round after round of applause echoing through the building recalled me to a sense of my situation. Before any but he knew my crime I had fled. Springing into my carriage, I was driven on board a vessel just weighing anchor, and, while officers were making fruitless search for me, the waves of the blue Atlantic were rolling between me and the scene of my crimes. Under an assumed name I resumed my profession, and for years I nightly listened to the plaudits of admiring crowds.

At last *he* came, saw my beauty, enhanced rather than dimmed by the passing years, and again he offered me his love, that love that had tempted me to commit a crime, the memory of which haunts me yet, and will haunt me forever. At first I spurned his offer; but at length, moved by the fascination of his almost superhuman beauty, I consented to become his wife. In his presence I was happy, but in his absence the memory of my guilt was ever present, and hatred of him who had, by deceiving me, been the cause of my crime, became my ruling passion. I fled from him; he followed me. In his presence I was helpless.

At last I determined to free myself. I sent him poisoned wine. He must have suspected my intention, for, while I was waiting in a strange, unnatural calm for news of his death, he stood before me. Standing thus before me he drank the wine—the poisoned wine that I had sent him, and, before I could even summon assistance, sank at my feet a corpse.

For a moment I gazed spell-bound upon the ruin I had caused, then lapsed into insensibility. When, after long months, I regained consciousness, I was completely changed. My beauty, of which I had been so proud, was gone. I was old, decrepid, wrinkled, as you see me now. But I cared not; I would find a home among strangers, and gather ashes over the memories of the past, and in utter desolation wait for death. Such has been my life. None suspects that the feeble old woman, who totters slowly by, her blear eyes bent upon the ground, is she upon whom they once lavished applause, when she bore the proud name of Queen of Tragedy.

THE PANTHER HUNTER.

On the banks of the beautiful Susquehanna lived, many years ago, an individual whose life seemed to have been devoted to the woods and the stream. He had grown old in the forest, but like the aged and knotty oak, a vestige still remained of his antiquity and hardihood. When I saw him first, he reminded me of a dilapidated and deserted fortress, decaying, but still strong. I courted his acquaintance, and many a time have I warmed myself, during dreary, weary months, at the bright fire the industry of age had kindled. I loved this old man, but that love could not have originated in pity for his misfortunes—no, he was happy as the spring birds; the only regret he ever expressed was that the "clearings" around had driven away the game. He was himself the pioneer of the forest, and civilization had deprived him of half of its charms, yet he would tell over the tales of his eventful life, and weep and laugh as he recounted them. "On," said he once to me, "I have seen the foot-prints of the Indian and the panther, where now the fields are white with the harvests; they have both passed away with the wilderness, and my own gray head will soon lie down in the dust—I must not murmur—yet I shall be the last who has witnessed nature on this spot in her simple and solitary grandeur, but if I could once again exhibit a panther skin as the trophy of my age, I could forget even that."

There was something pathetic in the manner this was uttered—something melancholy in the idea, and it was in vain I attempted a reply; it was an all-absorbing thought, and I gave the wings of fancy to reflection—it might have been prophetic of the old man's end, for on the next day the villagers were aroused by a report that a panther had been seen in the neighborhood. His eyes brightened at the intelligence—he seemed to have shaken off his years, and I shall never forget the firmness of his step as he shouldered his rifle with the hope of gaining the trophy he desired.

"I'll find the creature," said he; "I can go to the spot, and if the old man's eyes do not fail him, I shall have an easy task—but there's no knowing what may take place, they are dangerous animals."

I wished him success, and he departed, accompanied only by his dog.

The day was fast waning away, and the shades of surrounding trees enveloped the watchful hunter as he paced the margin of an almost inaccessible ravine, eager to discover his prey; but the panther appeared not, and he began to think he was doomed to watch in vain. At length he leaned his rifle against a tree, and commenced partaking of a slight repast he had provided; all was still around him—his dog lay quietly by his rifle—a few yards beyond him the clear and sparkling waters of the West Branch might be seen meandering in loveliness beneath a craggy bank or precipice, lifting itself toward the sky more than a hundred feet. Thitherward the hunter strayed, looking upon the stream and the valley below, crimsoned with the rays of the setting sun, while thoughts of other days chased one another across his brain as summer clouds cast their flickering shadows over a harvest field. He was aroused from his lethargy by a rustling in the shrubbery near him, and turning, he beheld a panther across his path. He shuddered, for his rifle still leaned against the tree where he had left it, and the panther was between him and that tree!

"Oh, God!" he cried, "be thou merciful to me."

The animal seemed to have observed him, and, springing into a tree, with a scream, now surveyed the horror-stricken hunter, while its fierce and fiery gaze made him recoil to the very brink of the precipice. He cast his eyes over the abyss—there was no retreat—death stared him in the face on either side, and he gave himself up to despair. Yet there might be hope; he held his knife open in one hand, whilst, unconscious of what he did, he firmly grasped a small sapling with the other; his dog, however, instead of relieving his fears, only excited them by irritating his foe by an angry bark, as it lay crouched upon the limb like a cat ready to spring upon her prey; but still that spring was delayed, as if it felt conscious that its prey was secure, and a pleasure in holding its victim in terrific suspense. At length, ripping up the bark, and with a ferocious and piercing scream, it drew its recumbent length together, then suddenly expanding itself, sprang through the air towards its victim. The hunter, who had eagerly watched its motions, with a shriek of horror sprank aside, but fortunately held to the sapling with an almost convulsive grasp. The sharp claws of the animal fixed in his clothing and seemed nigh to have carried him headlong with it over the dread abyss. For a moment it seemed that the panther would recover its footing, but with an intuitive presence of mind the old man instantly with his knife ripped asunder his clothing, and it fell from crag to crag, marking the sharp projections of the rock with its blood, till the welcome sound of its fall to the earth struck on his ears as joyfully as the sounds of liberty to the captive. He rushed forward to his rifle, fearful perhaps that life was not yet extinct in his enemy. Soon, however, the contents of his piece were lodged in the head of his foe, while a prayer went up to heaven from his lips in gratitude for his preservation.

The hunter exhibited his trophy, but the toil and terror had been too great—his age could not endure it, and his remains are long rested in the earth near the scene of his terrific achievement.

THE RAW RECRUIT:
OR,
How to Enlist Soldiers in Dutch.

The reader must picture a stout, big-bellied, short-haired recruiting officer, with a blue cap, broad, stiff frontispiece, a short sword, blue uniform a size too small, and a raw customer from "faderland," with wooden shoes and a long-tailed gray coat. The officer was after recruits for a German regiment, and thus went for his susceptible countrymen:

"Lo! dere, Hans, be dat you?

"Yaw."

"Come mit me to be a sojer man."

"Nein!"

"Yaw! come! It be so nice."

"Nein! I gets shoots."

"Nix! Py tam, it is better as good. It been foon all de vile. You inlist mit me you gets nein hundred tollars bountish."

"So?"

"Yaw. And yon gets such nice clothes as never vas. Shust look at me!"

"So?"

"Yaw. And in the morning ven de trum peats, dat is de gurnel's gompliments to come an' git your schnapps mit him."

"So?"

"Yaw. And purty soon, bime by, trums peat again, and dat ish de gurnel's gompliments to come eat some sour-krout un sassage mit him, py tam."

"So, mynheer?"

"Yaw, dat ish so. Den purty soon, bime by, der trum peats, and dat ish de gurnel's gompliments to ride mit him in der carriage to see your vrow or your Katrina. And den you rides mit him all over de city, and no costs you one tam cent. And bime by de trum peats, and dat ish de gurnel's gompliments to come and schmoke a bipe mit him! And den bime by, purty soon, right away de trum peats like de tuyful, and dat ish de gurnel's gompliments to come and git your nine hundred tollars bountish, I tinks, but I guess not, py tam!"

"Yaw! So goot!"

"Yaw! And den der General and der Bresident shakes hands mit you, and you eat krout mit der Bresident's vrow and shust live like one fighting rooster, py tam! And den in a little wile you say der Bresident be one nice man, and you gets another hundred tollars bountish, and der Bresident makes one grand General mit you, purty soon I guess, but I tink not. You go mit me?"

"Yaw!"

A PUNSTER'S QUE.—Which is the most difficult punctuation? Putting a stop to a woman's tongue.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

JOHN E. OWENS.

Mr. Owens was born in Liverpool, Eng., of Welsh parentage, in 1823, but was brought to the United States when only three years of age by his parents, who first settled in Baltimore, Md., but, after a residence of ten years in that city, removed to Philadelphia, where Mr. Owens *pere* permanently established himself in business. Young Owens having completed in the Quaker City the judicious education begun in Baltimore, it became a parental question to determine for him the choice of a profession. The father, having discovered, as he supposed, in young Owens' decided preference for physiological reading, the bent of his disposition—or his *fort*, as Artemus Ward would say—encouraged him in the study of medicine, and placed him under the well-known druggist, Samuel Jackson, Tenth and Buttonwood streets, Philadelphia. The facetious John, then in his sixteenth year, did not confirm his father's choice, however, but, having acquired, through his association with certain amateur theatricals, a passion for the stage, he resolved upon giving Galen the go-by and adopting the sock and buskin of Thespis. His dramatic *coup d'essai* was made under the management of the late Wm. E. Burton, at the National Theatre, Philadelphia, where Charlotte Cushman was then startling the public with her manifestations of a powerful genius. It was far from proving successful, or even encouraging to the ambitious dreams of our young aspirant, who, after six weeks' endurance of the drudgery of the stage into which he was rapidly settling, took counsel with his pride, and despondently returned to his pharmaceutical pursuits. His disposition was, however, too elastic to remain long depressed, and, shaking off his disappointment, he determined upon once more essaying his fortunes upon the stage. Like Liston, Burton, and a hundred others who have attained the highest honors of the comic stage, Owens became imbued with the idea that he possessed tragic powers of no uncommon order, and his ambition having been rekindled by

"A spark from Shakespeare's muse of fire,"

he directed his efforts, upon his return to the boards of the National, to the illustration of the passions of tragedy. This second attempt to grasp the histrionic laurels was even less successful than the first. In truth, the would-be tragedian was so immoderately laughed at, that the hilarious effect of the performance suggested his probable excellence in comedy, and acting upon the suggestion, Burton—whose keen perception had discovered in young Owens' efforts the germ of that comic genius which he lived to see so famously developed—cast him for a subordinate comic character, in a drama called "The Ocean Child." His performance of the part proved an unmistakable "hit," and lent a marked popularity to the piece, which had a run of four weeks. Before its withdrawal the public had cordially recognized the power of the young comedian, and the press adding its intelligent laudations to the popular applause, had established for him a flattering reputation. On the strength of this success, Mr. Owens was offered and accepted an engagement of first low comedy at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, under the management of Peter Richings. At the close of the season he was recalled to Philadelphia by Burton, who had assumed, in conjunction with Pratt, the management of the Chestnut Street Theatre, and shared the comedy business with him, until the closing of the house by Burton's retirement from the management. Returning to Baltimore in 1842, which he thenceforward made his home, Mr. Owens accepted an engagement at the Museum, under Hann and Silsbee's management. The company was a very good one, comprising such *artistes* as Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Miss Josephine Shaw (now Mrs. Hoey), John Nickinson and daughter, and Miss Crocker (now Mrs. F. B. Conway). On the 20th of August, 1846, Mr. Owens reappeared in Philadelphia, at the Philadelphia Museum, in Masonic Hall, as Jack Humphries, in "Turning the Tables," for the benefit of D. P. Bowers.

In 1849 he became joint manager of the Baltimore Museum with Hann, and the succeeding year assumed sole control of the establishment, which he soon elevated to a recognized position among the first class theatres of the country. Booth, Charlotte Cushman, Julia Dean, James E. Murdoch, Charles Dibden Pitt, Eliza Logan, Jean M. Davenport, the Ravels, James W. Wallack, and Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams played some of their most brilliant engagements at that house while under Mr. Owens' management. It was also at this very period that Barney Williams performed *his first star engagement*. Mr. Owens' restless enterprise, not content with the notable success it had achieved at the Museum, sought other fields of triumph, and during his management of the latter establishment he directed, or controlled at different periods, the Holliday Street Theatre, Washington Theatre, National Theatre, Philadelphia, an Italian Opera Company, and the exhibitions of Tom Thumb.

In 1852, at the earnest solicitation of his friend John Brougham, Mr. Owens consented to inaugurate, with his performances, Brougham's Lyceum (now the Broadway), New York, then newly built, and met with a very cordial reception. His engagement lasted several weeks, when business called him back to Baltimore. Soon after his return he disposed of his interest in the Museum to Henry C. Jarrett for $18,000, and Mr. Owens purchased a magnificent estate of several hundred acres in the immediate vicinity of Baltimore, and temporarily retiring from the stage, zealously devoted himself to the improvement of his farm—upon which he yet resides when professionally disengaged—and to the enjoyment of rural felicities. On the 26th of June, 1852, and subsequent to his retirement from management, he for the third or fourth time sailed for Europe, and declining a flattering engagement at the Adelphi Theatre, London, then under Mad. Celeste's management, he made an extensive tour over the continent—making the ascent of Mont Blanc. Returned to this country, and gave in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, his Mont Blanc entertainment, with panoramic illustrations, the popularity of which rivalled that of Albert Smith's in London, by which it had evidently been suggested. The entertainment was finally laid aside in favor of the stage, to which Owens returned in 1853, filling several star engagements with success. In 1854, he again entered into management at the Charles Street Theatre, Baltimore, which he conducted one season with prosperity. He had in his company Joseph Jefferson and John S. Clarke. On the 12th of October, 1857, he opened a theatre at New Bedford, Mass., for a brief season. In 1859, he became manager of the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, which he conducted with remarkable success up to the actual commencement of the National crisis in 1860. Since that period he has performed with *eclat* throughout the country; and in the cities of Boston, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore, ranks among the most popular and profitable of stars.

His success in this city, at the Broadway Theatre, has been really triumphant. The building has been nightly thronged with the admirers of his genius, and on several occasions has proven of insufficient capacity to accommodate the vast crowds which flocked to see him. He has especially impressed the public and the critics with his inimitable personation of Solon Shingle, in the "People's Lawyer," which is universally conceded to be one of the most perfect impersonations which has ever graced the stage of any country.

It was once remarked of a favorite actor, that he could more readily set the theatre than the table in a roar; and we believe the same observation holds good respecting the greater number of theatrical gentlemen, many persons mistaking them when uttering the *good things* of an author, for uttering the *good things* of their own, and imagine that they possess as much wit behind as before the curtain: but in this they are greatly deceived; our present subject, however, is an exception, for he is distinguished for his convivial powers, his droll stories, puns, repartees, and general whim, which are sure to keep the company alive and in good humor; and not the least recommendation of his facetiousness is, that he seldom if ever mixes it with satire or malignity. To follow him through the various scenes which he has witnessed, and to repeat the many *bon mots* he has uttered, would fill two portly volumes.

Mr. Owens' humor is exceedingly unctious and flowing, and is marked at all times with the most genial and keen apprehension of mirth. His personations are all strongly individualized delineations of character, and are ideal with those indescribable touches of sympathy which constitute the eloquence of nature. There is scarcely a single character earnestly essayed by Mr. Owens in which he fails to assert his superiority over the most, if not all, of his rivals. His pre-eminent excellence is particularly apparent in *roles* depending for their effect upon the *finesse* of the ludicrous, enable him to seize upon points of character with the conscious power of genius, and to contrast their shades of humor with the delicacy and fidelity of a daguerreotype, as it were. In intellectual appreciation, in sympathetic coloring, and in the varied flow and play of humor as distinguished from drollery, Mr. Owens is, by many, thought to be far above any comedian now on the American stage.

RACING vs. POLITICS.

At the race ordinary at Tiverton, Eng., on the 24th ult., Lord Palmerston was present, and while returning thanks for his health being proposed, introduced the following remarks which, although a little far fetched, we here give, because they are *appropos* to the Presidential race just now beginning in this country. My lord said:—"The chairman has stated that politics are not to be adverted to. But I beg leave to advert in a certain degree, I will not say in politics but to political conditions, and especially to government and parliamentary conditions; for there is a great similarity between government and parliamentary conditions and the racing which we have been attending to-day. The House of Commons very much resembles a race course. First of all, parties go there and run for the Queen's Plate. It is a general sweepstakes, and more than one takes the stakes if he wins. Then, again, there is the match, and he is a lucky man who does not meet with his match; but almost every man does meet with his match, and he is not at all contented in that encounter. Our rules are somewhat similar to those which guide the Turf, because there is that good feeling in the House of Commons which gives weight for age. It is very true that the young ones are sometimes very apt to bolt out of the course. We have one rule, which is not enjoyed to the same degree by the Turf—that is to say, that sometimes we run a dead heat, which in parliamentary language is expressed by the words "a tie." But then our judge does not make us run the heat over again, does not make us go through the debate again, and take the division over again. Our judge decides the matter on the spot, and, a dead heat having been run, he decides in favor of one horse or the other, just as he may think it best to do. The Speaker settles the matter. He gives the casting vote. Then there is another thing in which we greatly resemble the Turf—that is to say, it often happens that a very good-looking horse breaks down. And so there is a great analogy in reality between things that apparently differ very much. I think I have shown—perhaps you were not aware of it before—that there is a great analogy between Parliament and the Turf." Because a real live lord uttered the above, laughter, cheers and applause should come in about every dozen words, or less, to conform to British custom. We give the cue here, because we have taken the liberty of erasing them from the above quotation.

A WORD FOR JONES.—Not far from Central New Jersey lived two young lawyers, Archy Brown and Tom Jones. Both were fond of dropping into Mr. Smith's parlor and spending an hour or two with his only daughter, Mary. One evening, when Brown and Mary had discussed almost every topic, Brown suddenly, in his sweetest tones, struck out as follows: "Do you think, Mary, you could leave father and mother, this pleasant home, with all its ease and comforts, and go to the far West with a young lawyer, who had but little besides his profession to depend upon, and with him to search out a new home, which it should be your joint duty to beautify and make delightful and happy like this?" Dropping her head softly on his shoulder, she whispered, "I think I could, Archy." "Well," said he, "there's Tom Jones, who's going West, and wants to get a wife, I'll mention it to him."

CHEAP.—"Three and six pence per gal!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington, on looking over the price-current. "Why, bless me, what is the world coming to when the gal are valued at only three and six-pence." The old lady pulled off her spectacles, threw down the paper, and went into a brown study on the want of a proper appreciation of the true value of the feminines.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

W. R. HENRY.—"An' is it there you are?" Your welcome epistle, indicative of renewed health and spirits, which all chessdom will be glad to learn, duly received. We most sincerely regret our inability to serve Herr Loewenthall in the matter of *Era* Chess columns.

LOUIS GOLDSMID.—Thanks for the new Problem; will give it a good look and report. It's a pleasure to serve a sensible contributor who never tries to hurry.

Enigma No. 448.

From one of our Chess Scrap Books.

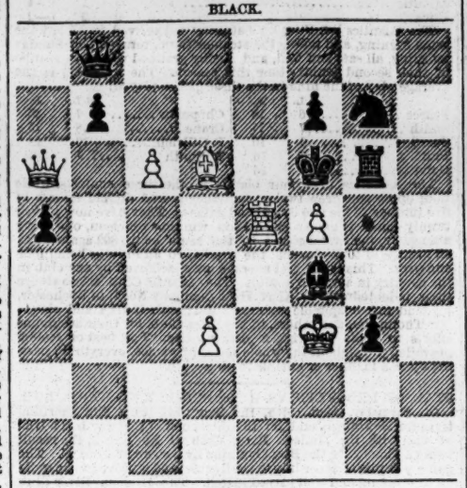
BY S. LOYD.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 448.

BY CHAS. A. GILBERG.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 448.

Interesting little *partie* between our contributor, Jas. C. Warner, and a friend.

FALKBEER-LEDERER COUNTER-GAMBIT.

Attack, Mr. Warner.	Defence, Mr. C——.	Attack, Mr. Warner.	Defence, Mr. C——.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..K Kt to K 5	Q B to K 3
2..P-K B 4	P-Q 4	13..K B-Q 3 (b)	P-K Kt 3
3..K P × P	K B-Q 3	14..P-K Kt 4	Q-home
4..B P × P	K B × P (a)	15 K P × Kt (c)	Kt P × B
5..K Kt-B 3	Q × Q 2d P	16..Kt P × P	Q B-Q 4
6..P-Q 4	K B-his 3	17. Q-Kt 4 +	K-his R sq
7..Q Kt-B 3	Q-home	18. P-K B 6 (d)	K R-Kt sq (e)
8..K B-B 4	K Kt-K 2	19..B-K R 6	K B × Q +
9..Castles	Castles	20..Kt × K B	Kt-Q B 3 (f)
10..Q Kt-K 4	K Kt-B 4	21..B-Kt 7 +	K-Kt sq
11..Q Kt × B +	Q × Q Kt	22..Kt gives checkmate.	

Notes, by our contributor.

(a) If 4..Q to K R 5th +, the opening continues thus:

4..	Q to R 5 +	8..Q 3d P × P †	K × B P
5..P to K Kt 3	Q-K 5 +	9..Q-B 4 +	K-Q sq
6..Q-K 2	Q × K R	10..P-Q 6	Q Kt-R 3
7..P × B dis +	K-Q sq (1)	11..Q × B P, and wins.	
7..	If K to B sq	9..Q to K Kt 2	Q × Q
8..Q 3d P × P	Q Kt-R 3 best	10..K B × Q, and the Attack has the advantage.	

(b) Winning a piece; for the Defence cannot save the threatened Kt.

(c) He could safely have taken with P, but preferred the prettier line of play in the text.

(d) The initial of a combination which forces the game.

(e) Skews the apparent opportunity with great eagerness.

(f) Q to K Kt sq would have prevented the mate, but he would have been left the exchange behind.

Brilliant *partie* at Brussels, M. de Rives giving F. W. Allix, Esq., the odds of Pawn and move.—*Ill. Lon. News.*

Mr. Allix.	M. de Rives.	Mr. Allix.	M. de Rives.
1..P to K 4	Q Kt to B 3	15..Kt × R P (i)	K × K Kt
2..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt-K 4	16..P-K R 5	K R-B 4
3..P-Q 4	Kt-K B 2	17..R P × P +	+ K × Kt P
4..P-K B 4	P-K 3	18..Q-K Kt 3	K R-Kt 4 (j)
5..K Kt-B 3	K B-Kt 5	19..K R-his 4	Kt-K R 3
6..K B-Q 3	K Kt-B 3	20..Q-her 3 +	K-Kt 2
7..P-K 5 (*)	K Kt-Q 4	21..Castles	P-Q Kt 3 (k)
8..Q B-Q 2	K B × Kt	22..Q R-R sq	Kt-K B 4
9..Q B × B (g)	Kt × B P	23..K R-his 7 +	K-his B sq
10..Q-her 2	Kt × K B +	24..K R-his 8 +	K R-Kt sq
11..Q × K Kt	Castles	25..P-K Kt 4	Q B-Kt 2
12..P-K R 4	Kt-K R 3	26..Q R-R 5	Q-K sq
13..Q B-Q 2	Kt-K Kt 5	27..Q-K R 3, and the Attack surrendered.	
14..Kt-his 5 (h)	P-K Kt 3		

(g) Mr. A. appears to give up his K B P designedly, but it was hardly prudent play.

(h) From this point the Attack is maintained all through in gallant style.

(i) Bold, but good and sound.

(j) Not agreeable, certainly, but he can do nothing better.

(k) If 21..K R to Kt 3d, the Attack retorts with 22..Q R to K R sq, and the Defence has no resource.

(*) It is a rare treat in this odds, which Paulsen justly stigmatises as producing only a mongrel sort of Chess, to meet with so fresh and vivacious an opening, and the *debut* followed by a game so really bold and brilliant.—[ED.

CHEQUERS.

To Draught Players.

THE ELEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS; OR, BEGINNERS' SURE GUIDE. By the Draught Editor of the CLIPPER. This book has been pronounced by the Editor of Bell's Life to be "THE BEST ELEMENTARY TREATISE EVER WRITTEN ON THE GAME." Printed on fine paper, gilt binding, illustrated with diagrams, and enriched by numerous games from the best masters. Anderson's system of recording, together with Patterson's system complete. Advanced players will find this treatise well worthy their notice. Sent, post paid, to any address in the United States, for 50 cents. Address I. D. J. SWEET, CLIPPER OFFICE, No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
18-tf

Metropolitan Draught Club.

THE Club meets every night in the week for play, at their rooms in the Mercantile Hotel, 168 Duane street, near Hudson. Strangers and friends of the game are heartily welcome.

To Correspondents.

EXPRESS, New York.—We have complied with your request, as you will perceive by referring to the diagram this week. Regarding that game, we will examine into its merits, and if found worthy it shall appear. Position received. Thanks.

J. WINSHON, New York.—By reference to the CLIPPER you will find the locale of the Metropolitan Draught Club, viz.: Mercantile Hotel, 168 Duane street. Certainly; call in welcome.

H. MERBER, Wellsville, N. Y.—End game received; will make use of it in a short time. Will send you the items requested as soon as we receive them.

J. A. MUGGRIDGE, Buffalo, N. Y.—Have written you.

A. KERR, Glasgow, Scotland.—Received two packages from you by last steamer. We owe you one.

Game No. 26--Vol. XII.

TWENTY-SEVENTH GAME of the Championship Match of Great Britain.

Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.	Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.
1..11 to 15	24 to 20	14.. 1 to 10	22 to 18
2.. 8 11	22 18	15.. 8 11	18 9
3..15 22	25(a) 18	16.. 5 14	29 25
4..10 15	26 22	17..11 15	19 16
5.. 6 10	27 24	18..12 19	23 16
6..10 14	30 26	19..14 17	21 7
7.. 7 10	24 19	20.. 2 20	26 23
8..15 24	28 19	21..20 24	25 22
9.. 3 8	32 28	22..24 28	31 27
10..11 16	30 11	23..28 32	37 24
11.. 8 24	28 19	24..32 27	23 18
12.. 4 8	18 15	25..27 20	18 11
13.. 9 13(b)	15 6	Drawn.	

(a) The variation. New play altogether.

(b) 14 to 18 would have been a much stronger move. Either way White jumps, Black would have the better game.

Game No. 27.--Vol. 12.

Played at Dundee, Scotland. From the *Dundee Weekly News*.

BAIRD AND LADY.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	18..13 to 17	26 to 21
2.. 8 11	22 17	14..11 15	27 23
3.. 9 13	17 14	15..15 18	24 19
4..10 17	21 14	16..18 27	32 23
5..15 18	26 23	17.. 9 11	23 18
6.. 4 8	19(a) 15	18..11 16	28 23
7.. 7 10	14 7	19..17 22	31 17
8.. 3 26	30(b) 14	20..22 26	28 24
9.. 2 7	31 26	21..16 20	17 13
10.. 6 10	26 21	22..20 27	14 9
11..10 17	21 14	23.. 5 14	18 9
12.. 1 6	23 26	24.. 7 11	19 15
		Drawn.	

(a) A new move. All the authorities play 24 to 20 for this move.

(b) The board now presents a singular appearance, battling in four divisions.

Solution of Position No. 23. Vol. XII.

BY H. CASTLE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..32 to 27	4 to 11	4..28 to 32	1 to 10
2..27 24	20 27	5..32 14, and wins.	
3.. 9 14	10 17		

Solution of Drummond's 31st Position.

(Third Edition.)

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..17 to 14	9 to 13	3.. 2 to 7	3 to 10
2..13 9	5 14	4.. 6 22, and wins.	

* In compliance with the request of a contributor we shall number these positions in future, that they may be more readily referred to.

Match Games.

BETWEEN J. McINTOSH AND J. McGREGOR.

Black—J. McI.	White—J. McG.
3.. 8 11	29 25
4..10 14	24 19

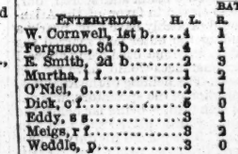
SECOND GAME.

Black—J. McG.	White—J. McI.
1..11 to 15	28 to 19
2.. 8 11	22 17
3.. 4 8	

Position No. 24, Vol. XII.

BY JAMES WYLIE.

BLACK.



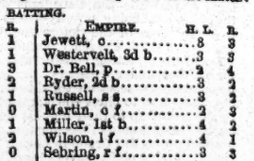
WHITE.

Black to move and win.

Exceedingly beautiful.—ED. D. D.]

The 33d Critical Position OF DRUMMOND. (3d edition.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

BALL PLAY.

MUTUAL vs. ACTIVE.

There was quite a lively time at Hoboken on Wednesday, Sept. 21st—the grand match at cricket—St. George vs. Philadelphia being played there on that day, and two first-class games of base ball, the Mutual and Active clubs playing their return game together on the north grounds, and the Empire and Enterprise clubs on the south field. The former match was one of the quickest and liveliest of the season, and a well-contested match, too, the play being excellent on both sides. The Actives had out their best nine, but the Mutuals were minus the services of McMahon, Brown and Devyr. Their places, however, were well-filled by good deputies, and the play of the game proved that but little was left undone to mark the contest as one of the best of the season. We had our hands full in attending to all three matches, but one other reporter being present, the great trot attracting those who attend to the dailies. On this account

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE TYNE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.
CHAMBERS VS. COOPER.

Since 1863 there has been any amount of bantering and litigation in regard to who really was the *bona fide* Champion of the Tyne, Robert Chambers or Robert Cooper, the question not having been satisfactorily settled, owing to an alleged foul at their last meeting. This state of excitement and incertitude brought on the present match, which was made in May last for £300 a side. Both men are scullers of first class repute, Chambers especially, as Americans well know by the efforts that were made to get on a match between him and Josh. Ward of Cornwall. The race was fixed to take place on Sept. 5th, and soon after 6 o'clock P. M. they started for

THE RACE.

Chambers took the lead at the start, with a powerful stroke. Cooper, half a boat's-length in the rear, took short and rapid strokes, and instead of propelling his skiff through the water as Chambers did, he sent her along by a succession of quick jerks, not ungraceful certainly, but not so highly effective as the grander style of his opponent. In the first 100 yards, Cooper slightly drew upon Justice, and at the Bottle-works the Champion could drew upon Justice, and at the Bottle-works the Champion could scarcely call two yards his own. The people on shore who had betted their shillings, gave deafening roars of cheers as they saw their Tyneside favorite first, and the old cry of "Had awa', Chambers!" could be heard high above all. The backers of Cooper were silenced, or, if not silenced, they bestowed imprecations on his boat. Some drank brandy to revive their drooping spirits, and the majority tacitly agreed that Chambers had the best of it. He gave Cooper his back-wash, and so eager and elated were he and his friends that they did not, until it was too late, observe that he was steering directly into the hull of a keel moored at the quay-side. He fouled it most effectually, and not only made a dead stoppage, but in the rough state of the weather he was obliged to expend some time in safely clearing himself from the impediment. Cooper, taking prompt advantage of this accident, put on a spurt, and rowed ahead. No sooner was Chambers clear than he started in pursuit, and was rapidly regaining his lost ground, when with his left-hand scull he fouled a second keel, and cries arose that Chambers was beaten. As they rowed along, Chambers, now on the south side and in the broken water, lessened the distance between them to three-quarters of a length, and never was a more exciting race rowed than this race between the two champions of the Tyne, as they appeared opposite Clasper's boat-house. They had completed a mile in nine minutes, and were now struggling side by side almost, and with but little advantage to either. Cooper held a slight lead, and as they went up the channel between the Annie Island and the mainland, it was supposed by some that Chambers was beaten. This was not so. Chambers, rowing close in shore, was creeping rapidly up, and was nearly level with Cooper, when a foul occurred, the right and left sculls of both men became crossed, and for a moment or two both stopped, as if locked together. After struggling a few seconds they separated, and Cooper continued with a slight lead, but Chambers catching him, the two went on, back level with back, for a few lengths along the Meadows, and Bob was cheered to the echo by the excited people who witnessed it. But suddenly a change came over the aspect of things, and when opposite Sir William Armstrong's Works, and about a mile and a half had been traversed, Chambers was seen to flag, as if beaten, and the betting, which had been at evens at starting, bounded up to 3 to 1 on Cooper (offered). The Champion faltered a moment in rough water, and amidst a roar of tremendous excitement, he ceased rowing, and then put back towards the official boat, which was close at hand. His skiff was full of water, and before he reached the paddle-box of the "Prince of Wales," he was in imminent danger of being swamped. He was lifted on board the steamer, where he received kindness from those who at the moment before probably bitterly disappointed at the losses they thought they might sustain. His skiff was drawn up, and in the canvas covering of the stem a large hole was discovered, about five feet in front of the body of the boat. This hole, Chambers said, had been made by Cooper's scull in the foul, and to this he attributed his sudden stoppage. Cooper rowed leisurely over the course, and after some time, was followed to Scotswood Bridge by the official boat. He then rowed under the bridge and completed the course. After what occurred, the decision of the referee was looked for with some curiosity. The backers of Cooper seemed to have no doubt that they had won, while the friends of Chambers appeared to entertain but faint hopes of a decision in their favor. Both men, it was said, had held up their hands in token of foul, and both umpires had claimed a foul for their respective men. As soon, therefore, as Cooper had completed the course, Mr. Oldham gave an official intimation of the result. He declared his decision to be that of "No race," and upon being asked the ground for this decision, he said that both men were in their own water when the alleged foul occurred; that both had claimed it, but that neither had claimed the foul in due order; and therefore he decided it to be no race. This announcement produced the greatest consternation amongst Cooper's party, and was received with great joy by the friends of Chambers. It had been believed that Cooper had won, and he had been cheered and slightly groaned at on that result being known; but when the new declaration was made, the populace on the banks cheered lustily.

THE SECOND RACE.

The conditions of the match required that the men, in case of "fouls" or "no race," were to row over within a specified number of days from the first race. Under these circumstances, the friends of the men had a meeting on Tuesday morning to consider the matter, and it was there decided to have the match rowed off at six o'clock the same evening. The news spread with extraordinary rapidity, not only in the town, but for some miles around Newcastle, and during the afternoon thousands found their way into the town by rail and almost every conceivable vehicle. As the time proceeded, the multitude augmented amazingly, and, at five minutes to six o'clock, all eyes were intent upon the timber iyng in the river adjoining the Mansion-house, from which Chambers was observed to leave. He rowed towards the starting-post with his long, fine-finished, and admirable stroke, and, as he proceeded onward, he was greeted with reiterated bursts of cheering, which plainly intimated the esteem and favour in which he is held by the general public. Just at this moment Cooper put off from the Quay, and although he was watched with interest, and his beautiful sculling drew forth the admiration of all, he scarcely received a cheer, or even the slightest congratulatory acknowledgment. After a few preliminary "paddles" near the post, they were drawn up to their stations, and after a few seconds spent upon getting on level terms, they got off at precisely thirteen mins. and a half past 6 o'clock. Cooper, with his usual quick and powerful stroke, got an appreciable advantage, but he had not gone far when he was overtaken by Chambers, whose well-known long and powerful strokes were now brought out in full force, and on reaching the Mansion House, about one hundred yards higher up the river, he was actually no less than half a length in front. After passing Davison's Flour Mills, another fifty yards higher up, Chambers had drawn himself a clear length in front of Cooper, and his vigorous pull took his boat further away from his opponent at each stroke. Cooper, however, followed gamely in his wake, his stroke being quickened as he advanced to the Skinners' Burn, but he made very little progress in reducing the pretty wide gap that now lay between the boats. Cooper's strokes were short, but had he brought into requisition the long grasping strokes he used on Monday, we have no doubt that he would have fared much better. The water was lumpy and strong, and Cooper, with his very quick and rapid pull, often missed the water, which unquestionably placed him at a considerable disadvantage, and, indeed, went far to prove fatal to his chance. Chambers, who had from the first rowed very close to the shore, was often in great danger of coming in contact with small boats and timber that was moored to the various quays, etc., but the warning cries of the excited assemblage generally made him aware of his position. In this way the race went on, Chambers increasing his lead at every few yards, and although Cooper often spurted and endeavored to lessen the distance between them, it was to no purpose, and Chambers eventually won by not less than two hundred yards. The betting, after he assumed a commanding lead, was two to one on Chambers, with few takers. It is understood that a great effort will be made in a short time to present Chambers with a silver cup, as a mark of public respect and esteem. Chambers' time was 29 min. 26 secs., and Cooper rowed under Scotswood Bridge exactly 1 min. 4 secs. after the winner.

A FIGHT NOT FINISHED.—On Wednesday, Aug. 31st, Young Higgins and Taylor, of Derby, met in the Nottingham district, to fight for £5 a side, at catch-weight, but, after trying several times at different places, the authorities proved too powerful for the pugilists, and they had to return to Nottingham without arriving at any definite result. Neither was punished to any extent in the few rounds that were fought, as at no one time did the combatants "box" sufficiently long to warm them to their work. They met again on Sept. 3d, at Derby, and entered into fresh articles to fight on Monday, Sept. 5th, and in accordance with them they met and fought for 4 hours 10min., during which, forty-six rough-and-ready rounds were contested, both receiving considerable punishment. Higgins was seconded by Mick McCabe and Edward Hagan, Taylor by Jack Terry and Page Clark. The police put a stop to the fight, and on again attempting to renew proceedings in the afternoon, the authorities once more interfered. The referee then ordered the belligerents to meet at five o'clock on the morning of the 6th, both parties agreeing to time and place. Taylor showed up at the proper hour, and the referee allowed Higgins another hour to arrive, considering that sufficient grace, but no Higgins showed, and the referee then declared that Taylor was the winner of the fight.

CALLAGHAN AND BANDOFF.—These men, who fought at catch-weight, for £15 a side, on Aug. 30th, when eighty-six rounds were gamely contested in 2 hours 3min., have agreed to draw the stakes.

THE SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP of the London, Eng., Club was decided on Sept. 5th, in the Thames, the course being from opposite "The Doves," to the Aqueduct at Putney. There were three entries, and the race was an exciting one, and was finally won by Harry Gurr in 32min. 4secs.; his opponents' time being, Peter Johnson, 33:15; David Pamphlin, 33:35.

EXTRAORDINARY RATTING MATCH.—The match for the dogs of Messrs. Shaw and Saunders, to destroy 200 rats, for £50, was decided at the Queen's Head Tavern, Windmill street, on August 30th, in the presence of a muster of the highest order. Much interest was excited, as it was the largest match ever contested. Both the dogs are named Pincher, Saunder's a white one, and long considered the Champion, 10 years old, and weighs 23 lbs.; Shaw's is a brindled, 11 years old, 24½ lbs. A heavy sum depended upon the result, Shaw's dog the favorite. Mr. H. Bangham was referee, and Mr. R. Pearson timekeeper. White Pincher (the Champion) destroyed first, and went off in his well-known fine style, and for the first 100 looked like a winner, destroying that number under 7 min. From his exertions he from this point fell off, and when "all dead" of the 200 was called, 23 min. 40 sec. had elapsed. The Champion was well seconded by Mr. Tupper. Shaw's dog's style, on commencing, astonished the gentlemen present, and when his 200 were killed, and time called, he had occupied 15 min. 30 sec., thus winning the match and the Championship with 8 min. 1 sec. to spare.

WRESTLING MATCH.—A match, which excited considerable interest, was decided at Higginshaw Grounds, Oldham, on the 29th ult., in the presence of upwards of 500 persons. The men engaged were Edward Lowe, of Whitworth, near Rochdale, and John Bentley, of Oldham, the conditions being to wrestle two out of three back falls, Lancashire style, catch as catch can, for £25 a side, and neither man to exceed 6 score 6lb. The betting opened at evens and closed at 6 to 4 on Lowe. At the appointed time (three o'clock), the competitors entered the arena, and at once commenced hostilities, and after some good wrestling Bentley brought his man to grass in ten minutes. The betting now became 2 to 1 on Bentley. After the usual rest, the men again came together, and hugged away at each other for about one hour. The excitement became so intense that the spectators broke in the ring. The greatest confusion now reigned for about a quarter of an hour, many persons declaring that Bentley had won by getting a second throw, but the referee (Mr. Joseph Matley), decided that such was not the case. The upshot was, that Mr. J. Chadwick (the proprietor), declared all bets off, and order being restored, the match proceeded, but Lowe again threw his man with the utmost ease in a few minutes, and was thus declared the winner.

A QUOIT MATCH between W. Whittaker and Sam. Isherwood, came off near Manchester on Aug. 27th. The terms were to play for £10 a side, with quoits not exceeding 8¼in. in diameter, eighteen yards, and fifty-one shots up. There was only a moderate attendance, and no one present appeared disposed to speculate on the result. The match was won by Whittaker by nine shots, the score at the finish being:—Whittaker, 51; Isherwood, 42.

PUTTING 'EM THROUGH.—When the United States Government called upon the United States National Guard to rally round the flag for the period of one hundred days, many of the commissioned officers therein, while being intelligent in some things, were decidedly green in the mysteries of the military. The Forty-ninth Ohio National Guard, commanded by Col. De Wolf, was ordered to report at Johnson's Island. One of the companies, upon disembarking, was ordered to fall in and march off by the captain, who did not know a single command, in this wise: "Choose partners, gentlemen. Get into two rows, and march endways, as you did yesterday."

SITTING IN FELLERS' LAPS.—An exchange asks, very innocently, is it any harm for young ladies to sit in the laps of ages? Another replies that it all depends on the kind of ages selected. Those from eighteen to twenty-five are put down as hazardous.

THE SNOBS SNUBBED.—"Come, don't be timid," said a couple of silly snobs to two mechanics; "sit down, and make yourselves our equals." "We should have to blow out our brains to do that," was the reply.

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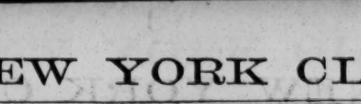

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City Summary.

MONDAY, Sept. 26, '64.

WHEN the present amusement season commenced, it gave promise of being as plentiful of success as the preceding one was. At the theatres, minstrel halls, and other "institutions" of a kindred nature, full audiences have, heretofore, been the accompaniment of every night, while the smiling faces of managers gave evidence that they were at last pleased with the healthy state of their exchequer, and at peace with mankind. It must have struck all persons curious in the case, that our public amusements never flourished so much as at times when, from a first glance, it might be thought they would not flourish at all. War seems to be one of those contingencies, being nearly always favorable to the play and show folks; of this, the two seasons coming before the present one afforded abundant evidence. In some instances, *political* excitement is not injurious to indoor amusements; but generally it is. As to what effect the canvass on the Presidential ticket will have on the present season, we shall soon have proof. In the former exemplification of the necessity of popular amusements, those very amusements and their professors find a good claim to respect and recognition. There must be something really sound and wholesome in that to which the people, harassed and afflicted by the din of war, and the probable if not already completed sundering of family ties, resort—so confessing it to be the genial equivalent for mental wear and tear; and the same record might be given of the same thing, which, as we see it doing now, invites the politician, and softens down the rugged asperities of party, bringing all conflicting political elements on to one genial and peaceful platform. We say that at the commencement of the present season, the indications were that it would be as successful as the two former ones had been, and so far it *has* been; but we *begin* to note a slight falling off; whether this will continue, or whether it is but temporary, we shall soon, no doubt, learn. There are various causes operating against continued extraordinary success. In the first place, there are probably more places of amusement open at the present time than heretofore. Every new place has its patrons, and these patrons are drawn off from other establishments, and though there may be fully as many persons in nightly attendance at the theatres, etc., yet they are divided among a greater number of places than formerly. Again, the Presidential canvass, in *this* city, at least, is now, and will continue to be, extremely exciting, each party striving to bring out every voter that can be reached in any manner, and to induce him to take an active part in the campaign. The McClellan mass meeting, on the 17th, drew off thousands of people from the places of amusement on that evening, and it is probable that each succeeding monster gathering will do the same. The increased scale of prices recently adopted by some of the leading theatres may have a tendency to diminish the number of patrons; for a week or two, we do not believe any diminution in the attendance was felt, while the receipts were vastly in excess of what they had previously been. Whatever the cause may be, it is true, as we before remarked, that a trifling falling off is just now perceptible at some of the principal places of public resort. It may be owing to either of the causes we have named, or to all of them combined; it may be only temporary, or it may be but the beginning of a lasting tendency downwards. Be this as it may, a half, or two-thirds house at most, now, will bring to the managerial treasury full as large receipts as a crowded house would ensure under the old prices; their expenses, however, are far greater now than ever before, and this fact compelled an increase in the rates of admittance; although, we think, they got the scale a trifle too high for general public approval. The people who *can* afford to visit the theatres are gainers by the change in the end, for the plays offered are better performed than heretofore, every Broadway establishment having a more than usually talented company engaged, and the season will give us some of the most artistic performances ever enjoyed—Shakespeian, illegitimate, standard, sensational, and thunder and lightning.....Talking about the latter style, reminds us of a communication we have had from "Jupiter Tonans," who says:—"The very pertinent remarks, in a recent issue of the CLIPPER, respecting the miserable imitation of thunder and lightning at our theatres, which imitations are sometimes provocative of laughter, so poor are they, for instance, in Lear, 'reminds me of a little joke' which may be amusing to your readers.

"'Was not *that* thunder?'—TALFORD.

When 'Gustavus' was produced at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, under the veteran Barry's management, Bragaldi, the scenic artist, had a model of an apparatus for theatrical thunders, which was, I think, the most perfect in this country. The machinist constructed one for the play; the actors knew nothing more about it, perhaps, than that it was something a little different from the old sheet-iron arrangement. The property man used to swear at the labor of toting the stones and balls to the top of the theatre. However, the dread rehearsal came, and in the incantation scene there came the most awful crash and reverberations you ever heard in a theatre. The actors, thinking the house was coming down, literally 'stood not on the order of their going, but went at once, some over into the orchestra, some O. P., some R. H. I will venture to say that that stage never was cleared so soon before. I think Mr. Wheatley would do well to construct a similar one when Mr. Forrest plays Lear, for Mr. F's sublime personation is worthy of better 'rumbling' than we have heard when he plays that part." As John Owens says, "Jes so, jes s-o-a;" let Neighbor Wheatley ponder on it, and give us good thunder when Mr. Forrest comes before us in "Lear."..... In place of the inevitable "gentleman of this city," we have had a specimen of what a live countess can do in the way of making plays, Mrs. John Wood introducing us to the Countess of Gifford's play of "Finesse." Mrs. W. did all in her power to give "Finesse" a good in-coming, but all to no purpose; the piece is a botch, and though it may answer for the circles in which the countess moves, it failed to pass muster with our set.....Dancing-girls are in brisk demand now-a-days, and many of them command very high salaries; but we notice that it is not the best dancer that gets the best wages, but she whose limbs are the most beautiful and symmetrical, and whose face is in keeping; but the legs rule. There is much rivalry between the dancing-girls, and much angry discussion regarding their respective claims to superiority in the matter of shape. One of our correspondents, "Peter Peppercorn," who is "around" a little, was recently the witness of a very lively "fracas" between two dancing beauties touching a mis-understanding about the subject of the understanding. Peter, inspired for the moment, rushed to his attic, and at once dashed off the following lines:

AN APPEAL TO THE UNDERSTANDING.

There once arose a fierce debate,
Between Miss Brown and Meggs,
The subject was (strange to relate)
The size of woman's ankles!

Miss Brown declared, all must agree,
In weather fine or fair,
That all men took delight to see
A good substantial pair.

Miss Meggs affirmed that 'twas not true,
However she might swear,
For tens of thousands loved to view
A well-made slender pair.

And thus the controversy ran
Betwixt Miss Brown and Meggs;
A last they both agreed a man
Should measure both their limbs.

Therefore to end the matter quite,
A man they both called in,
Who said he thought one rather thick,
The other somewhat thin.

Peter must have gone to sleep before he finished the poem, for it is not complete, by any means. We *do* wish correspondents would finish their work before sending it to us. We presume the upshot of the matter was, that the dancing girls were in a worse dilemma, with the man's decision, than they were before he was called in. We would make up the balance of the poem ourselves, but we have got to make a political stump speech to-night, at Tinicum, in behalf of Jimmy Withers, who is running for Congress in that district. When our Withers are unwrung, we may again wield the poetic sceptre.

GRIFFUS, like many gentlemen at present getting their bread and butter among *us*, was "a villain and a traitor to the state" in which he lived, and where he procured subsistence. We are led to these remarks, as the hypercritical critic would say, by witnessing the other evening a very spirited performance of the tragedy of "Griffus," at Wood's Minstrels, the leading *roles* being enacted with much vim by Messrs. Cool White and Frank Bowers, the latter a tragedian of very heavy calibre. Had we space, we should be happy to enlarge upon the merits of this duo of star actors, but we have neither the time nor the ability to do justice to the theme, as Jim Josephson would say; suffice it to remark that they are loud patterns, as the lady shoppers express it..... The end men now engaged with Mr. Wood's troupe are very amusing, while the sentimental singing is of a most pleasing character, new and choice ballads being given each evening, and these are rendered still more enjoyable by the addition of several rich and melodious voices in the choruses, and an instrumental accompaniment.....The attendance at this neat hall is quite large, the reserved seats being among the first to over-run, so that temporary chairs have to be placed in the aisles nearly every evening. A couple of hours can be whiled away very pleasantly with Wood's Minstrels.

NO MATTER who may be the successful candidate in the coming Presidential race, the fact will remain indisputable that John Owens' performance of the character of Solon Shingle is one of the best bits of character acting ever seen in this city. We dropped in at the Broadway—where John is now the star—a few evenings since, for the purpose of once more enjoying this great treat, and we were more than ever pleased with the entire performance. We have seen a great deal of "play acting" in our time, by all sorts of people, but we can safely assert that we have never seen anything, in that line, to equal Owens' Solon Shingle. His make up is such that there is not the slightest trace of the actor to be detected; instead of John Owens, you see and hear the old chappy, Solon Shingle; every movement, every word, every look is so like what we have all, no doubt, seen in some of those peculiarly-constructed and jobby old men to be met with occasionally in country life, that we forget we are looking at and listening to an actor, and become mixed up, as it were, in the old man's affairs. Those who have not seen the "old fellow," have missed a rich and an unctuous performance, something that is not often to be seen upon the mimic stage, and we can advise our friends to see Owens in this part, without the least fear of their being disappointed, or questioning the correctness of our judgment. This notice reads much like a puff, but it is no such thing—it is the honest truth, upon the accuracy of which we are willing to stake our reputation.

THE COMPANY engaged for the Academy of Music, New Orleans, expected to leave here on the 24th Sept., but the steamer in which they have taken passage has delayed its departure until Oct. 3d, at which time Mons. La Thorne and his troupe of Coryphees, rope-dancers, vocalists, comedians, etc., will set sail.

WALLACK'S THEATRE commences its season on Sept. 19th, with a "renovated" piece, called the "Fox Chase," which, under the manipulation of Boucicault's hands, is more attractive than when presented in this city some years ago, in its original form. The "Fox Chase" has been played throughout the week to good audiences, but not so large as were in attendance last season.

WE HEAR that great preparations are being made at the Winter Garden for the production of "Hamlet," during Mr. Edwin Booth's coming engagement. It is said that it will be brought out in a style of magnificence never before attempted in this country.

MONS. C. MATHIEU and MISS DESIREE, the former *ballet* master, the latter an accomplished *danseuse*, late of the Ravel Troupe, South America, Havana, etc., are prepared to negotiate engagements, and will also take pupils for fancy dancing. See their address in another column.

GERMAN OPERA, in this city, under the management of Leonard Grover, of the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and Grover's Theatre, Washington, has proved in every respect one of the most brilliant and successful seasons ever known in this city, either in German or Italian Opera. The second week has been as brilliant as the first. Fashionable and large audiences have assembled at every performance, and the operas have been very successful in artistic and musical effects. The company, which, with individual inequalities of talent, is, taken as a whole, an admirable one, produced Flotow's opera of "Martha" on the 22d inst. The leading theme of the opera, "The Last Rose of Summer," which is beautifully arranged for the *prima donna*, and then for the tenor, and is the *finale* of the whole, was a very happy thought of the composer. The *finale* of the first act (a trio) is full of spirit; in the *finale* of the third act, the composer has soared above the general character of the rest of the music; there is a force and breadth in it that makes this the most original *morceau* of the opera, showing that Flotow has within him real inspiration, if he would listen to it and have faith in it. The *scena* of the tenor, in the third act, too, is full of melody and grace. The absence of dialogue was a great relief, and it is, perhaps, to be attributed to this fact that all the *artistes* were in better voice than usual. Mme. Johanna Rotter was charming as an actress. Her "Last Rose of Summer" was a model of sweetness and purity. Her *aria di bravura* showed how flexible and how well trained is that voice, susceptible, at the same time, of such great dramatic expression. M. Habelmann was perfectly at ease, and was enabled to display his fine method, taste, and skill; he sings with great feeling, and is full of animation and intelligence. The entrance of Carl Formes, the great *basso*, was the signal for the most rapturous applause, a compliment which he most fully deserved. He sang and acted as only such an *artiste* can do, in a manner worthy of the occasion, receiving therefor a full *quantum* of applause.....On the 23d, Halevy's five act opera of "La Juive"—the Jewess—was sung, Mme. Johansen as Rachel, Mme. Rotter as Princess Eudoxia, Habelmann as Leopold, and Hermanns as the Cardinal. We had often heard Mme. Johansen in a concert room, on various occasions, in Philadelphia, and knew that she possessed a magnificent voice and skill as a *cantatrice*, yet, withal, we were not prepared for the perfection of execution, the high finish, and the expression with which she took her audience by surprise in the grand scene in the third act. She thrilled the public, who, silent and spell-bound, listened to the pure and holy accents. Her duet with Mme. Rotter was one of the grandest things we ever heard, and received a hearty *encore*. Mme. Johansen's voice is a *soprano* of great power and evenness; its tones, even to the very extent of the upper register, are full and mellow; her style is good, her intonation true, and she sings with the feeling, passion, and expression of an artist. Hermanns, the *basso*, has a magnificent voice and a fine style, and gave a most satisfactory rendition of the *role* of the Cardinal. The performance must be classed with that of "Martha." Every detail was perfect, and the principal parts were in the hands of artists who were able to give them with due effect. The orchestra was very good, and the chorus excellent. The attendance has been very large, there not being a vacant seat in the lower part of the house any night last week.

M. MARZETTI, the great "Ape" performer, formerly of the Ravel troupe, is in this city, seriously ill.

"FINESSE" is the name of a new comedy produced at the Olympic on the 19th inst. The authoress is the Countess of Gifford, more popularly known in the world of literature as Lady Dufferin. It is said to have been written two years ago, but was not produced until last season, when it was brought out at the Haymarket, London, and if it had never been taken from the shelf where it has been peacefully reposing, it never would be any loss. As a novelty, so far as the plot or characters are concerned, we think it has but very little pretensions. The incidents are few, and far between, the "striking situations" are sadly wanting, and the *denouement*, such as it is, hackneyed and common place. The play is a heavy one, and drags from the beginning. The dialogue is also long. There is no attempt to delineate character; there is scarcely a line spoken that would create a smile. In fact, there is very little to relieve the dull level of the whole performance. The dramatic materials are of the most familiar description. There is scarcely an incident but that we have seen before, and we know it till we might add, with the Shakespearian line, "No more of that." Nearly the whole of the second act is taken from the old negro farce of the "Virginia Mummy," which has been played all over the country time and time again. We are told that this play has received the emphatic endorsement of London critics. We confess our suprise that it was deemed worthy of transportation across the Atlantic, and of reproduction before an American audience. If it had been produced as the work of an American author, it would have been damned without a show of mercy. The characters, as drawn, were well sustained throughout. Miss Louisa Myers and stage manager Selwyn, as Bobbin and Bertrand, were invaluable adjuncts to the salvation of the piece. Mr. Selwyn gave a masterly portraiture of the old man. It is not often that Mr. Selwyn appears before the footlights, but he is a true artist. Mr. Ringgold's delineation of Jules was subdued, and yet exceedingly effective. Mrs. Griffiths (who made her first appearance here on this occasion) is a most excellent representative of old women. The neatness and appropriateness of her costume, the graceful ease of her manners, and the eloquence of her by-play, made her part very interesting. Miss Couran appeared as Laura Brandon. The *role* is a bit of pure surplusage, and might be cut out without doing the slightest injury to the piece. Miss Louisa Myers played her *role* of Bobbin in a very effective manner, and made it one of the features of the performance. She sang a song very cleverly, and was heartily encored. Her make up was capital, and she promises to become a very clever singing chambermaid actress. Owing to sickness, Mr. Holston was unable to appear as Bertrand, and his part was assumed by Mr. Selwyn at short notice. "Finesse" kept the bills all the week. The attendance has not been large. Something fresh and amusing must be brought on to wake up the patrons.

WHEN EARLY went down the valley to prey, ahoo, ahoo; a thinking about the good old way, ahoo, ahoo, ahooem; he forget that Sheridan stood in his way, or he'd postponed his trip to some other day, ahoo, ahoo, ahooje'em. It was a grand sight for good Union men, to see Early and his rebels *moving*, after Sheridan sent them "whirling through Winchester." But we have our sensations in New York as the Union boys have theirs in the valley, and four new ones are promised by Heller, the diabolical magician, at his saloon, this week, among which will be the "Story of a Broken Plate." The Wooden Minstrels will be withdrawn after this week. All right—they didn't amount to much, and better things will take their places.

A LITTLE SQUABBLE between some operatic people was decided in one of our Courts last week. Pauline Castri, female opera singer, thought that Jacob Grau, her manager, owed her some back salary; Jacob thought he didn't; so the disputed question was left for twelve strange men to settle, who ascertained that Jacob *was* in arrears to Pauline some $160, and they decided that he must pay her. Grau thinks that he is just that much, in addition to lawyer's fees, *out*, by the course pursued by the refractory Pauline towards her whilom Claude.

"DON JUAN" will be the closing opera of Mr. Grover's splendid season at the Academy, that work being announced for the 27th, being the *finale* of the season.

OTHELLO was a dusky-hued man, who did the State good service; and if he had enjoyed the favor of Lincoln's acquaintance, would have been made a Brigadier-General. As a soldier, he was equal to Grant, but he had some dirty scamps around him, who caused General Othello much domestic trouble, and endeavored to place him in bad odor with his superior officers. While the black was battling with the enemies of his country on the field of strife, a man named Iago, a sort of copperhead, was planning to ruin his wife, Desdemona by name, and thereby render the jealous Moor more jealous than he had ever been before. Like some of our own traitors, this villain Iago succeeded in making trouble, and creating suspicions in the mind of Othello against his wife, which ended in the lady being smothered to death by a pillow in the hands of the Moor of Venice, just at the moment her innocence might have been made manifest. But vice is fixed in the end, and the stage is filled with the dead. This clever little story has been dramatized by Mr. Shakespeare, and will be played this and to-morrow evening, Sept. 26th and 27th, at Niblo's Garden, Mr. Forrest appearing as the Moor..... "Richelieu" was given at this house four nights during the past week, to large audiences, the off nights being occupied, as usual, by Mr. Wheatley, as Lagadere, in the "Duke's Motto."..... "Virginius" is announced for Thursday evening, 29th Sept. This great play, with Mr. Forrest in the leading *role*, will again test the holding capacity of Niblo's .....On the 3d of October Mr. Forrest will appear as Hamlet, on which occasion Mad. Methua Scheller, a German actress, but who has been a close student of the English language, will appear in the character of Ophelia.

L. C. BRIMMER, a banjo solo performer and singer of celebrity in the minstrel profession, has been engaged by Manager Wood, and will appear with his minstrel troupe this and every evening during the week.

SOMETHING NICE.—After weeks of preparation, Mrs. Wood announces for production at the Olympic, this evening, Sept. 26th, a new adaptation of Chas. Dickens' novel, "Martin Chuzzlewit," dramatized "by a gentleman of New York," whose name may be disclosed if the play succeeds. There will be new scenery, new costumes, new properties, and new everything necessary to give *eclat* to the work. The cast is as follows: Old Martin Chuzzlewit, Mr. Davidge; Young Martin, B. T. Ringgold; Jonas Chuzzlewit, Humphrey Bland; Anthony Chuzzlewit, Mr. Peck; Seth Pecksniff, J. H. Stoddart; Tom Pinch, T. J. Hind; Montague Tigg, J. K. Mortimer; Chivy Slime, T. B. Berry; Mark Tapley, E. Lamb; John Westlock, C. H. Rockwell; Geo. Chuzzlewit, C. P. Ashley; Mr. Spottletoe, E. Gillett; Gandere, C. Nelson; Jenkins, Mr. Otis; Master Bailey, Mrs. John Wood; Mary Graham, Miss E. Couran; Mercy, Miss H. Irving; Charity, Miss Harris; Ruth Pinch, Miss Hendricks; Mrs. Lupin, Miss C. Young; Mrs. Ned Chuzzlewit, Mrs. R. Adams; Mrs. Spottletoe, Miss Elliott; Mrs. Todgers, Miss Mowbray; Betsy Prig, C. T. Parsloe, Jr.; Sairy Gamp, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert. We see the "full strength of the company," with the exception of clever Miss Louisa Myers, who seems to have been left out of the draft.

"WHAT A FALL WAS THERE" on the 24th, when gold came down with a rush, touching 200; all of which was one of the effects of Phil. Sheridan's victory over Jubal Early. Poetry in honor of the triumph of mind over matter at Fisher's Hill:

Jubal and Phil met on the hill,
Because 'twas thought they'd orter;
But Jube fell down and broke his crown,
And gold came tumbling after.

P. S.—Gold away down in the 70's, owing to the good news from Mobile.

BUT THAT has nothing to do with Barnum's Museum, where the Tom Thumb combination are receiving their friends three times a day, and giving some of their peculiar performances at each reception. Some of the papers have given publicity to the statement that Mrs. Thumb had become the happy mother of a fond and confiding *little* Thumb, but we can't see it, and therefore hesitate to believe the story, although stranger and smaller stories than that have come to pass. For fear the maternal Thumb may be called to attend to her domestic duties, let us advise our readers to see the Thumb folks before they withdraw to their domestic circle, for, as the poet says, "What is home without a mother?" Of one thing be sure; if anything turns up, Barnum will take good care to let the people know it.

THE NEW SPECTACLE now being performed at FOX'S Old Bowery is pronounced one of the most showy pieces ever brought to the notice of the patrons of that theatre. Much of the scenery is really beautiful, and equal to some of the best to be seen even at the Broadway houses. In addition to the scenery, effects, properties, machinery, etc., the play itself is replete with incident and exciting features, there being quite a number of good parts, and these are well acted by those to whom they are intrusted, including Manager FOX, J. B. Studley, C. K. FOX, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Miss Denvil, and others. "The Knights of St. John, or the Banner of Fire," will be repeated all this week, with other novelties, including pantomime, ballet, and so forth.

MINSTREL SHOWS lose none of their popularity by the increase of regular theatres, but retain a firm hold upon the favor of the amusement-loving public; in fact, we have now one more permanent minstrel company than we had last season; Campbell's Minstrels, in the Bowery, having frozen fast to their new hall, and to the east side *habitues*. This week, some new features are added to the programme, including comic business, new songs, etc.

WHATEVER MAY BE the result of the coming Presidential contest, whether Abe is elected out or in again, there can be no question as to the success of Manager Butler's establishment, No. 444 Broadway, for people of all political stripes and platforms make the three 4's their headquarters for amusement. Charley White, Boyce, and Wambold are among the prominent Ethiopian stars attached to the company, and a right lively time they have of it.

J. S. CLARKE has entered upon the seventh week of his engagement at the Winter Garden, and from the liberal patronage the pieces he has performed in have received, there seems to be but little necessity to change the bill, which consists of "Everybody's Friend," and "Toodles," the "frightful example" for temperance lecturers.....Dolly Davenport, a member of the company at this house, had the misfortune to cut one of his hands recently, and has been unable to appear for the past few weeks.

"THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN" was well played at the New Bowery last week, Mr. Eddy giving a very fair representation of Bob Brierly, ably supported by J. B. Howe as Hawkshaw, etc. The ever-welcome spectacle of "Monte Christo" is to be revived this evening in its most inviting and attractive form; Mr. Eddy taking the leading part, which he has made a careful study.....Other novelties are in course of preparation at the New Bowery, and they will be given as fast as the public taste demands them.

ONE HUNDRED GREAT GUNS were fired off yesterday, Sunday, in honor of Gen. Sheridan's late Early victory, and not, as might be supposed, by the Germans at Jones' Wood, in honor of "The Creation," which has been indefinitely postponed as a Sunday amusement. A little *more* Sherry, as gentlemen who practice at the bar are in the habit of saying.

TALKING ABOUT German festivals, the "Musical Protective Union" gave their first mammoth concert at Jones' Wood, on Monday, Sept. 19th. There were ten thousand persons in attendance, as patrons of the festival, while the musicians and others who participated in the performances are supposed to have numbered six hundred. As this affair proved so satisfactory, it is probable that next season a series of them will be given.

MISS ANNA LACOSTE is mentioned as the name of a young lady likely to make her *debut*, as a tragic actress, some time during the present season. They say she is beautiful, accomplished, highly educated, and all that sort of thing, which, in the event of the lady's actual appearance, will induce us to look for another Rachel. Better soften it down a little, friends of the quill box.

MR. JAMES SEYMOUR, well known in the profession as a very clever Irish comedian, died in this city on Thursday morning, Sept. 22d. Mr. Seymour, at the time of his death, was 41 years of age. His funeral took place on the 23d, and his remains were interred in Greenwood Cemetery. When Mr. Wheatley, of Niblo's Garden, heard of his death, he sent word to the house that no expense should be spared in the funeral arrangements, and he would pay everything. He also called *every member* of his company, both great and small, to attend the funeral, and ordered coaches for the company This redounds to the credit of Mr. Wheatley, and we always take pleasure in making a note of the good actions of professional people, for there are those who are always ready to chronicle their bad actions. Mr. Seymour was at one time one of the best impersonators of the Irishman on the American stage, but he was his own enemy, and his frequent libations overmastered him, and brought him to an untimely end. In March, 1862, while attached to the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, he was attacked with a fit, and, during one of the spasms, stabbed himself, causing a very serious wound. He was taken to Blockley Almshouse and every attention paid to his wants. Mr. Barney Williams, learning the facts, left orders for him not to want for anything, and he paid all the expenses, and left money to provide him with anything he might need. He soon recovered, and, feeling himself to be a man again, resolved to steer a straighter course. He came to this city, and was engaged at Niblo's Garden, where he made a favorable impression as Carrickfergus in the "Duke's Motto," and other characters. But his sun was doomed to set in a brief time. He took to his old habits, and, alas, the fatal result!—he has gone to "that bourne from which no traveler returns." His proper name was James Cunningham.

AT THE GERMAN THEATRE, Edward Haerfing, a German Court actor, from Hanover, will appear in the course of this week as "Narcisse," and he is pronounced the best actor from Germany that has ever landed upon our shores.

AN UNDOUBTED SUCCESS is the Presentation Concert Enterprise, tickets going off like hot cakes on a cold night, and with each ticket is given a present, all for one dollar. The first concert is fixed for Wednesday, Sept. 28th, when a very good programme will be offered, several artists of merit being engaged to take part in the entertainment. The Academy of Music has been secured for the opening concert.

THE HERNANDEZ RAVEL TROUPE have been engaged by the managers of the Varieties, and open this evening, Sept. 26th, in some of their pleasing acts. Cherry Belle, protean actress; Masters Collins and Goodwin, clog dancers; T. L. Donnelly, Irish comedian; Billy Emerson, Ethiopian comedian; J. P. Johnson, comic vocalist; Jas. Gaynor, banjoist; Dora Dawron, etc., are also in the company. They are doing a clever business at the Varieties. Matinees are given on Wednesday and Saturday, and so far they have been pretty well patronized.

Dramatic.

THE MANAGEMENT and performers of Mr. Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, have allowed themselves to be unnecessarily annoyed by a scurrilous article which recently appeared in an unreliable sheet published in this city. The article seems to have been sent by a bogus correspondent, who is as unreliable as are those for whom he writes. The Varieties' company should pay no attention to such stuff, for it can do them not the slighest harm, the paper having now lost whatever little influence it might have once, temporarily, possessed. It is needless to say that the Varieties is one of the best conducted establishments of its class in the country, being liberally supported by the people of St. Louis, who thus show their appreciation of Mr. Deagle's management, and his company's abilities. The "unreliable" publishes almost everything its bogus correspondents send, one stating one thing, another something else, and nearly all contradictory.

MISS MARY PROVOST commences a three weeks' engagement at the St. Louis Theatre on Sept. 26th.

THE CITY OF ST. LOUIS being full of strangers and soldiers, business is very brisk both at the St. Louis Theatre and Varieties. At the former, Miss Emily Thorne has been the star of the evening during the past two weeks. She is followed this week by Miss Mary Provost. Miss Thorne made a great hit in the character of Pocahontas; Powhattan was also admirably played by Ben de Bar. "Saved by Satan" and the extravaganza, "Beauty and the Beast," were to be produced last week.....At the Varieties, Miss Hathaway is continually bringing forth fresh novelties. Last week the "Flying Dutchman" was on the bills. Mons. Tophoff's beautiful ballet, "La Esmeralda," was also played, and a host of other specialities by Kitty O'Neil, Johnny Mack, Little Mac, Dan Holt, et cetera.

PLENTY of theatrical amusements are among the pleasantries enjoyed by the citizens of the goodly city of Detroit. Our correspondent, "Argus," under date of September 20th, says:—"At the Athenæum, full houses are still the order of the day. On Monday, 12th inst., J. W. Albaugh and Mary Mitchell appeared in the five act play of 'Marion Lescaut,' taking prominent parts. This play is new to a Detroit public, and was well received. It was repeated on Tuesday night. On Wednesday evening, 'Satan in Paris' was presented; on Thursday, 'Marble Heart;' Friday night, Mary Mitchell received a farewell benefit. Shakespeare's 'Romeo and Juliet' was given, and it was admirably performed to a good house. A farewell benefit was given to J. W. Albaugh on Saturday, when the play was the 'Mysterious Stranger, or Satan in Paris,' which was excellently rendered to a large and appreciative audience.....Mrs. Augusta Page has been re-engaged, and appeared last night in the new and beautiful five act tragic drama entitled the 'Poor Girl, or the Marchioness and her Secret.' The separate parts were all well sustained, and the first rendition of this play was quite a success. It is billed again for to-night..... Laura Keene, with her New York company, held the boards at Young Men's Hall last week. Among the plays rendered were, on the 12th, 'She Stoops to Conquer;' 13th, 'Love Chase;' and on the 14th, the world-renowned comedy of 'Our American Cousin' was presented in splendid style to a very large audience, the hall being crowded from pit to dome. Florence Trenchard, by Laura Keene, was all that could be desired; Harry Hawk, as Asa Trenchard (the Cousin) was excellent, as was Lord Dundreary, by W. S. Andrews. On Friday, farewell benefit of Laura Keene. The play was 'School for Scandal, with Laura Keene as Lady Teazle. The engagement closed Saturday night, 17th, with a repetition of 'Our American Cousin.' It has been a profitable engagement, as crowded houses showed how the theatre-loving people of Detroit appreciated talent.....J. W. Lanergan, with a large and well selected troupe, opened an engagement for five weeks at Young Men's Hall last night. The opening play was Shakespeare's 'Othello;' W. H. Whaley, from the Boston Theatre, as Othello, was superb; he is undoubtedly the most talented tragedian Detroit has seen for many a year. J. W. Lanergan personated Iago with his usual ability, and was repeatedly applauded; Desdemona, by Mrs. Lanergan, and Miss Annie Wyatt as Emilie, could not possibly have been better. The other characters were admirably sustained, and received well merited applause. The opening night was indeed a perfect success. Mr. Lanergan may well feel proud of this company of stars. He being a Detroit favorite, I predict a prosperous season. 'Ingomar, the Barbarian,' with a good cast, is billed for to-night.... The Varieties Theatre is, as usual, flourishing. There has been no changes since I last wrote. E. C. Buel, who was recently drafted into the service of Uncle Abraham, has somehow or other evaded facing rebel bullets, and will right-about face on the stage on the 22d inst. Harry Leslie, the American Blondin, has been engaged, and will once more appear to astonish the citizens of Detroit by his wonderful feats on the tight rope."

MR. J. J. SULLIVAN, formerly at the Athenæum, Detroit, has gone to Davenport, Iowa.

MRS. H. A. PERRY, C. W. Ashley, J. W. Albaugh and Mary Mitchell, leave Detroit for Louisville, Ky.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE, the youthful tragic actress, has just concluded a highly successful engagement at Lexington, Ky. Speaking of the merits of this artist the Lexington *Unionist* thus discourseth:—Miss Fanny Price, whose first appearance in this city on Monday evening we briefly noticed in our last issue, has given us a series of standard dramas, in the production of which the manager has manifested unwonted energy and attention to detail. The public have not been reluctant of appreciation, and the attendance has been large, fashionable, and enthusiastic. The financial condition of the establishment must be flourishing, for since the admission was raised fifty per cent. there has been no diminution of patronage—in fact, we believe it has rather increased. The engagement of Miss Price and Mr. Hanchett will not continue beyond the present week, and we most heartily commend them, not only to the *habitues* of the theatre, but to all who take pleasure in witnessing chaste, expressive, and vigorous acting. Miss Price in her rendition of such parts as Margaret Elmore, Madelaine, and Parthenia, in which we have seen her, is charmingly natural and attractive. She has a sweet and controlling sway of the heart, and beautifully delineates the fitful phases of woman's disposition. When she weeps we are captive to her tears, and when she laughs we share her joy; so, when she is overwhelmed with affliction we long to extend her all our sympathy. Her elocution is singularly attractive and euphonious, reminding us of the faultless utterance of Eliza Logan. Mr Hanchett is evidently an old and well-proved actor. That is patent at a glance. His support of Miss Price adds greatly to the interest of the representations, and he has secured many admirers by his correct and characteristic personations. Miss Price will commence an engagement of two weeks at Cairo, Ill., on the 3d of October. We understand that a new play of great merit has been written expressly for Miss Price and will shortly be produced.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS will shortly commence an engagement at Ford's Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore.

PIKE & BIDWELL'S DRAMATIC COMPANY have been very successful at Portsmouth, N. H, the past two weeks. They were at Portland, 23d and 24th.

THE GERMAN OPERA, in Brooklyn, under Leonard Grover's management, has proved to be quite a brilliant success, as far as the attendance was concerned, the Academy of Music being crowded on the nights of Sept. 13th and 20th, on which occasion "Faust" and "Robert the Devil" were performed, Hermanns appearing as Mephistopheles in the former, with Miss Frederici as Marguerite, and Formes as Robert in the latter, with Miss Rotter as "Faust" was well given, as was "Robert," but not in the best style, the ballet scene in the latter being spoiled from want of numbers.

MANAGER FORD, of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, ever anxious to please the tastes of his numerous patrons, after having closed the successful engagement of Mlle. Vestvali, presented to the *habitues* of this place of amusement the Warren combination, they opening September 19th, with "The Heir at Law" and "Dunducketty's Pic Nic." Our correspondent says: "In the former piece, Mr. William Warren sustained the character of Dr. Pangloss, and fully realized the most sanguine expectations of the audience, many of whom recollected him since his last appearance here, quite a long time ago. Mr. Chas. Barron, as Dick Dowless; Miss Josephine Orton, as Cicely Homespun, and Miss Emily Mestayer, as Lady Duberly, all came in for a share of the applause, and were called before the curtain to receive the rewards of the public's appreciation. The regular company of the theatre also acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner, Messrs. Hall, Raymond and Bokee being especially excellent in their several *roles*. Since then the combination has appeared in "The Rivals," "London Assurance," and "School for Scandal," besides numerous farces, etc.

MRS. CECILE RUSH, after having delighted the patrons of the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, for the past four weeks, is succeeded this week by the Equestrian Dramatic Company, consisting of Kate Raymond and O. B. Collins, with Gates' mare, Black Bess.

THE LOUISVILLE SHOW BUSINESS is lively. The Carter Zouave Troupe, at Wood's, and Mr. L. P. Barrett, at the Louisville, have been performing to good houses. Our correspondent, "Hidden Hand," writing September 19th, says: "In order that I may do justice to the young ladies of the Zouaves, I shall be obliged to mention each one separately. On Monday evening, September 12th, the troupe opened to a fine audience. The principal and most notable features were, the singularly attractive and euphonious, reminding us of the faultless utterance of Eliza Logan. Mr Hanchett is evidently an old and well-proved actor. That is patent at a glance. His support of Miss Price adds greatly to the interest of the representations, and he has secured many admirers, by his correct and characteristic personations. Miss Price will commence an engagement of two weeks at Cairo, Ill., on the 3d of October. We understand that a new play of great merit has been written expressly for Miss Price and will shortly be produced.

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THE LOUISV

THE AUSTRALIAN BROTHERS, acrobats, commence a series of their attractive performances at the Casino, Philadelphia, this week. There is a strong force now engaged at this house.

LUCY CLINTON, well known in the profession, was married last week in Wheeling, Va., to Mr. Edward Washington Hale, of Philadelphia.

THE CHIEF ATTRACTION at the National, Cincinnati, at present, is the singing and dancing of a little couple, Miss Julia Yale and Master Admiral. They draw excellent houses. Marietta Ravel is playing at this theatre, and attracts much attention by her graceful dancing and her artistic movements on the tight rope.

JOHN DENIER, the sensational gymnastic artist, took his benefit at Canterbury Hall, Washington, D. C., on Sept. 23d, when he crossed the street on a rope 60 feet high and 100 feet long, wheeled a barrow, and concluded with his original act, the *trapeze perilous*, which took immensely. Some 6,000 spectators gazed in wonder at his intrepidity. His inside performances were of a similar character. He is now in his third week at the Canterbury.

M'lle MARIETA RAVEL, the distinguished Spanish danseuse, is now performing at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, where her popularity is of a very flattering nature. The lady may be engaged through her agent, M. W. Hanley.

JULIET GREGORIO, vocalist of the Bella Union, San Francisco, died in that city the latter part of August, aged 28.

Miscellaneous.

THE PEAK FAMILY are concertising in New York State with considerable success.

THE PARLOR OPERA TROUPE (lately performing at the Apollo Gardens, Boston) are out on a tour. They appear at Worcester, Mass., Oct. 3d, 4th and 5th.

THE WIZARDS are still "mystifying" the New Englanders—Allyne in and about the suburbs of Boston; Mazzoni in Worcester, Mass., and away from the "Poor Houses," coining money; Hadley & Bryant are in old Suffolk county, while Morey is "doing" the fishermen down along Cape Cod. Go in, boys, "there's always room in an omnibus."

CHASE & NEWCOMB'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ART opens in New Bedford, Mass., the coming week.

G. F. BOYD BETTS has returned from a visit to his home in St. Johns, N. B. He goes again with the Alleghanians as assistant agent under the command of Col. D. G. Waldron. "Stand from under" when they come round. They know their biz., and knowing, they do it.

THOSE "POOR PRINTERS," says a correspondent, Farwell & McGlenen, Boston, were assessed (taxed) $300, for the privilege of furnishing printing to their patrons during the month of August. Good for you, Harry! you had no business to be a "showman's" friend.

PERCY STANLEY, the double-voiced vocalist, has made quite a hit in singing, in connection with Harrison. They are traveling through New York and New Jersey.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD that the Alleghanians, vocalists and Swiss Bell Ringers, will make a short trip through the States and Lower Provinces prior to their departure on their second great foreign tour.

IN THE WHOLE FIELD of arts and sciences there is not one that outranks, so far as the theatrical world is concerned, the proper and picturesque display of "wall literature," because all the dramatic, equestrian, terpsichorean, or talent of that description in the world would be hidden under a bushel, if it were not for the aforesaid "wall literature." Therefore it is that we call attention to Mr. Amory Bruce's advertisement, in another column, wherein it is shown that he is an artistical billposterical artist, besides which, many other very valuable attributes belong to him, which the profesh should avail themselves of when their interests require it. See how and where to address him in the advertisement alluded to.

A PROFESSOR OF MAGIC, calling himself Bosco, showed in Troy last week. He advertised to stay a week, but got sick and left sooner than expected. The performance each evening closed with a hop, from 9 to 11, all for the small sum of 25cts. It was not appreciated by the Trojans, and he got sick of his bargain and left for "ye ancient city of Albany."

Prof. KARL KAHR will appear in Chicago Oct. 4th, and remain four nights.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY, on their way North, stopped in Troy Sept. 22d, and gave one of their concerts to a fair house.

Mr. HARRISON, the comic singer, is travelling West with a variety show.

ANNA SWAN, the Nova Scotia giantess, is showing in Philadelphia. She is a tall attraction.

STEPHEN MASSETT had arrived in California, and gave his first concert Sept. 1st.

M. J. McAllister was at Washington Hall, Rochester, N. Y., during the State Fair.

Mme. WHITING LORINI, Sigs. Steffani, Testa and Amodio gave two operatic concerts at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, on the 28th and 29th Sept.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE performed at Madison, Ind., three nights last week to excellent audiences. On the 22d of Sept. they appeared at Indianapolis, Ind., to another crowded house. They were billed to appear at Richmond, Sept. 26th and 27th, and Dayton, 28th and 29th.

Amateur.

THE E. L. DAVENPORT DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Chicopee Falls, Mass., gave their first performance on the 10th inst. The opening plays were "The Robber" and "Perfection." The characters of Chas. de Moor and Chas. Paragon were played by Mr. R. M. Brelsford, of Philadelphia, who kindly volunteered. His performance is said to have been one of the finest pieces of acting seen on the amateur stage for a long time. Miss Kelly as Amelia and Kate O'Brien was very good.

THE "THALIA," of Nashville, gave their first dramatic entertainment at the New Theatre (which had been kindly tendered them by Mr. J. K. Allen), on the night previous to the opening of the regular season. "Dulcimer Pipes" says: "The bill was most attractive, consisting of the last act of the "Corsican Brothers," the "Octoroon," in the German language (as adopted by Bourcicault), and the "Daughter." Those present evinced their delight and satisfaction in an unmistakeable manner by the numerous plaudits tendered the performers. The gentleman playing the Twin Brothers showed great talent in his acting, and only needs a little polish to make him an actor of the first stamp. While speaking of the English acting, it would be injustice to pass over the German portion of the performance without remark. All concerned acquitted themselves admirably, but the centre of admiration was the young lady who personated Elizabeth the Octoroon. Such acting is very seldom seen in one so inexperienced in the profession, and the only term that can be applied is to say that it was superb. I hope that the lovers of amateur theatricals in the Rock City may soon again have the pleasure of seeing the "Thalia" on the boards.

THE UNION DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Paterson, N. J., gave two performances on September 5th and 6th, as a complimentary benefit to Wm. P. Allee. The drama selected for the occasion was "The Fireman." A correspondent (W. H. R.) says: "Considering the stormy nights, the audiences were very good. Mr. Wm. Hardman, as the Fireman, was excellent; Mr. Hudson as Mr. Wealthy, looked and acted the part very cleverly; Mr. Wm. P. Allee, as Rotary Press, was immense both in his make up and dialect; Mr. John Conklin, as Cincinnatus Blubber, brought down the house several times. He surprised his most intimate friends. My advice to him is, stick to the nigger. Mr. George Henderson, as Morrington, the Lawyer and Counterfeiter, was very good. The rest of the characters were fairly rendered On the part of the ladies, Miss Sallie Singleton, as Alice Hawthorn, was very good indeed; she is a great favorite with the Patersonians, and deserved the applause she received; Miss Belle Preston, as Mrs. Waddletongue, contributed to the success of the piece. I hope to see her often here, as she made a good impression. Mr. H. Maguire, in his comic songs, was brought out four times. It was his first appearance in Paterson. Mr. Wm. P. Allee composed a song, and dedicated it to the Fire Department, which pleased the red shirts muchly.

NEW YORK AMATEURS.—Our correspondent, S. E. B., says: "It is so long since we witnessed a dramatic amateur entertainment by the Thespians of our city, that we had despaired of ever again indulging in those scenes that past pleasant memories bring forth. The Columbia D. A., an institution of long standing, gave us a revival on Thursday, the 15th, at Niblo's Saloon, Broadway, opening with 'P. P., or the Man and Tiger,' followed by 'Irish Assurance,' and concluding with 'Lucretia Borgia.' We are pleased to record the fact that with one or two exceptions this was the best costumed and best regulated show it has been our good fortune to witness, and we trust it will tend to stimulate other amateurs to render their performances equally as good. Our space will not permit us to dwell minutely on each performer, yet we cannot refrain from mentioning a few that are deserving particular notice. To Messrs. Gordon and Willie Henderson praise is due for their performance of the Man and Tiger. Gordon displays taste and grace worthy of the prototype he emulates; still, as an amateur, he stands pre-eminent. Willie, as the Tiger, was correct in make-up and all. The Irish Boy and Yankee Gal were performed by Mr. Munds and Carrie Verner. At the conclusion of the farce, Mr. Burns favored us with 'Mother Dear,' and was loudly encored. Of 'Lucretia Borgia' we can only reiterate our former remarks that all were well up and costumed appropriately. Holmes as Gennaro, Gillett as Gubbetta, Dunham as Jeppo, Valentine as Maffio, and Marie Warren as Lucretia Borgia, exceeded our expectation in so ably sustaining their several parts. Miss Warren's Lucretia convinces us that we still have among the Thespian devotees an able actress."

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

ADAH ISAACS MENKEN has been having a little newspaper talk with one of the London journals,—*The Orchestra*, the editor of which had written an article with a moral pen, and slung some of his ink on "The Menken," whereupon she meets the *Orchestra* man with his own weapon, and after one lunge at him he cries *peccavi*. Here is the lady's card, and the editor's surrender:

"THE NEW EQUESTRIENNE.—TO THE EDITOR OF THE ORCHESTRA.—*Sir.*—In your leader last week on the 'Morals of American Art' you associate my name with what an American journal terms 'the naked drama,' and express the hope that Mr. E. T. Smith will not degrade 'Astleys,' by an exhibition of indecency. As I am about to appear at that establishment, such an observation is calculated to do me a serious injury, and I am sure you will allow me a few words of explanation, as you confess you know nothing of the 'merits of the actress or her piece.' To begin with, the play is Lord Byron's 'Mazeppa,' and I impersonate the hero; but my costume, or rather want of costume, as might be inferred, is not in the least indelicate, and in no way more open to invidious comment than the dress worn by Cerito, Rosati, or even the grotesque garbs employed by ladies in burlesque on the London stage. I have long been a student of sculpture—and my attitudes, selected from the works of Canova, present a classicality which has been invariably recognised by the foremost of American critics. I may add that my performance of 'Mazeppa' had a most prosperous career in America, and, as is usual in such cases, my success created a host of imitators, and some of these ladies, I hear, have adopted a style of drapery inconsistent with delicacy or good taste. 'Mazeppa,' like any other speciality, is easily vulgarised. Let 'La Sylphide' be scantily dressed and ungracefully acted by an indifferent artist, and what will be more offensive? The critics found no fault with Mrs. Charles Kean's embodiment of 'Ion,' and the young ladies who exhibit their well-formed limbs in the Haymarket and Strand burlesques (notably in such parts as Cupid or Ixion) are not accused of indelicacy. At any rate do me the favor, as a stranger, to suspend your opinion of my representation, and after you witness it, I am quite willing to abide by your criticisms. I am, sir, yours very truly, ADAH ISAACS MENKEN, Westminster Palace Hotel, London, Aug. 24th. [We are more than pleased to have Miss Menken's frank and explicit statement, and desire no better guarantee that the forthcoming performance at Astley's will be in all respects worthy of the lady and her spectators.—ED.]"

THE GREAT "Comic Singing Contest" came off August 24th, at Weston's Music Hall, London, for £100 between John Taylor and J. Blanchard, two buffo vocalists of recognized celebrity. The Judges were not invited to adjudicate on the question as to which singer possessed the greatest vocal qualifications, but on the originality and merit of each singer's budget," and to say who displayed "the greatest amount of nature, simplicity, and art." These last conditions are, it must be admitted, rather vaguely expressed, and what is nature, what is simplicity, and what is art, are obviously questions susceptible of the widest interpretations. However, with the terms of the compact they had, of course, nothing more to do than to abide by them, and it is only requisite to add that the whole proceedings were carried out in the most honorable manner towards the public, and in the fairest spirit of impartiality towards the competitors. 1. At half-past nine Mr. Taylor commenced by singing the old song, written by George Alexander Stevens, of "The Seven Ages of Man," and with great dramatic humor and power of facial display he brought before the audience the various personages introduced with no other aid from costume than buttoning up his coat or turning up the collar. The child, with ventriloquial illustrations, and the schoolboy with his wincing under the cane, produced a very favorable impression of his abilities as an imitative singer; and he concluded amidst great approbation. 2. Amidst a vehement outburst of acclamation, Mr. John Blanchard appeared. He sang with admirable effect, "Io, the Factotum," and his fine rich musical voice, of the deepest tone and the widest compass, told strongly in his favor. The audience saw that a thorough musician was before them, and testified enthusiastically to the skill the singer exhibited. 3. Mr. Taylor, introduced by a few bars of the air, "Gaily the Troubadour," next came on in the character of an old woman who entertains opinions not very complimentary to her sex at the present day. This song, known as "Sarah Walker," showed the vocalist to be a capital characteristic singer, and was received with much laughter. 4. Mr. John Blanchard, in plain dress, sang the buffo extravaganza song of "Alonzo the Brave." 5. Mr. Taylor, in character, sang his song called "Simple Simon," in which he cleverly assumed the appearance of an imbecile who allows his idiotic manners to mislead folks into a belief of his incapacity for work, while he chuckles over his shrewdness in avoiding it. 6. Mr. Blanchard, in the character of a costermonger, sang a clever parody on the popular Muleteer song from Balfe's "Rose of Castile." An interval of ten minutes here took place, and the partisans of each singer eagerly availed themselves of it to express their opinions. 7. Mr. J. Taylor, in the character of an old Greenwich pensioner, sang with hearty humor, "A Jolly Old Son of a Gun," arranged to the air of "Uncle Sam," and in which some patriotic allusions were quickly caught up and cheered. An effective exit, to the strains of "Rule Britannia," heightened the enthusiasm of the audience, and he was recalled, amidst much excitement. 8. Mr. Blanchard, possibly to show his versatility rather than the extent of his vocal powers, here sang, with the craped white hat and large white handkerchief so often in request on these occasions, the song of "Miss Dorothy Lean," the story of an unfortunate love attachment told to the pretty French air, "C'est l'Amour." The singer was recalled at the finish. 9. Mr. Taylor sang the song of "The Shivery Man," in which, to the air of "We're all Noddin'," he funnily conveys by quivering form and chattering teeth the idea of a chilly mortal who has the cold constitution of an iceberg. This song told well, and opinions among the audience seemed to be pretty equally divided as to which singer was the favorite. 10. Mr. John Blanchard, in neat character costume, now sang Blewitt's famous song of "The Little Fat Grey Man," and in a style which provoked the warmest eulogies from every side. 11. Mr. Taylor sang the elder Mathews' old patter song of "The Calais Packet," making great use of his plastic features in indicating the growth of the feeling of sea sickness with one of the passengers. 12. Mr. John Blanchard, attired in the costume of a Highlander, sang the late J. R. O'Neill's medley buffo extravaganza of "Macbeth." To the song he imparted dramatic effect and operatic coloring, occasionally infusing touches of tragic intensity, and winding up with the dance of "Tullochgorum." There was a storm of approbation at the end, a call for both singers, and Mr. Weston announced the Judges would now consider their decision. The contest closed at half-past eleven, and the delay which arose before the verdict was announced may be taken as a clear proof that the arbitrators were in no little doubt as to which bore the palm and on which head they could bestow Apollo's wreath woven by the hand of Momus. After about twenty minutes had elapsed, Mr. Weston came forward, and in the presence of the audience handed the check for One Hundred Pounds to Mr. John Taylor, in whose favor the decision had been given. Thus closed one of the most remarkable events which has yet been chronicled in the annals of amusement.

JIM MYERS, the well known circus clown, and at present proprietor of the American Concert Hall, Liverpool, was sued August 25th, by Mlle. Pratie, an Italian vocalist, for salary due. The plaintiff deposed that the defendant engaged her as a soprano singer for a month, at the rate of four guineas a week. She received three sovereigns from him, having sung three nights. On the following night she went to the place as usual, dressed for singing, but was not allowed to sing. She did not see Mr. Myers that night, but she was told by the pianist that she was not to sing, the reason alleged being incompetency. Before the engagement was made the defendant had heard her sing, and he approved of her execution. She was principally engaged as an Italian vocalist. She generally sang Italian cavatinas, and that style was too classical for the place. She was told so, and the defendant refused to employ her any more. A written agreement as to the terms of the contract was put in. For the defence an adjournment was applied for, in consequence of the absence of Mr. Myers, but this was not granted. Eventually, it was arranged that the debt and cost of the trial should be paid into the court within a week, the costs to be paid to the plaintiff at once, and the debt to remain in court until the 13th of September, when leave will be granted to the defendant to move for a new trial.

THE PRINCES' THEATRE, London, is drawing crowds to witness Bourcicault's old drama of "The Streets of London," which was played in this city as "The Poor of New York."

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, London, announced "The Ticket of Leave Man" September 10th, for the four hundredth representation.

PROF. ANDERSON re-commenced his wonders of magic at St. James' Hall, London, September 5th.

JACKSON HAINES, the American Skater, has arrived in London, and was engaged to appear at the Cremorne, London, on the 12th ult. He has issued a challenge to skate against any man in England.

THE MENKEN has postponed her *debut* at Astley's, London, from Sept 26th to Oct. 3d, in order to allow more time for rehearsals, and to give the nobility a chance to be present on the occasion, as they will return to London by that time. The return of the absentees generally commences the latter part of September, and, as Astley's is a West End Theatre, and pretends to be very fashionable, the nobility must not be overlooked in preparing for the opening. The house has been newly painted and elegantly decorated, and is pronounced a handsomer theatre, at present, than any establishment of the kind in New York, with a stage as large as that of the New Bowery, and more room behind the scenes even than at the N. B. The Menken will have three dressing-rooms fitted up for her; the reception-room is lined with mirrors, and there are silk curtains, velvet carpet, piano, and rosewood furniture to add to the comfort and elegance of the place. The bath-room is marble, with hot and cold water, and everything is galore. Manager Smith was to give a grand dinner to the press, at which the Menken would preside; after which the independent gentlemen of the free and enlightened newspaper world were to be invited to inspect the new scenery and Mazeppa's dressing-rooms. All right—the dressing-rooms ought to fetch 'em.

A VERY SAD EVENT occurred at the theatre of Milan. A new *debutante*, M'lle Carlotti Paoli, after five years' study with the best masters, made her first appearance on the stage; she was very well received, and at different times rapturously encored. But soon the storm of applause became calmer; the young lady suddenly ceased to sing, stared at the audience, murmured several broken words, and fell down. The unfortunate *debutante* was carried home by her parents in a state of complete madness.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,
514 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Proprietor, &c.....HENRY WOOD.
FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE CHAMPION BANJOIST,
MR. L. BRIMMER.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26,
and every evening during the week,
THE CHICKEN THIEF,
JOLLY NIGGER AMOS,
SMIGGY McGLURAL,
HAPPY UNCLE TOM,
HAMLET,
THE RACES,
&c., &c.
Doors open at a quarter to 7; Commence at a quarter to 8 o'clock.
TICKETS 30 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS 50 CENTS.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 25

CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
199 and 201 BOWERY,
OPPOSITE SPRING STREET.
XCELENT, XCELLING, XCELSIOR,
XTRAORDINARY.
THE GREATEST BILL YET.
Immense success of the
ZOUAVE DRILL,
ZOUAVE DRILL,
ZOUAVE DRILL.
DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT.
The Programme for this week
IS FULL OF WIT AND HUMOR.
NOVELTY AND ORIGINALITY OUR MOTTO.
BUDWORTH, DAVIS, and CLIFFORD,
IN THEIR
FUNNY DOINGS.
In rehearsal, the new Plantation Sketch, entitled
THE GOOSE AND GANDER.
Tickets 25 cents to all parts of the house. 25

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 26, 1864,
EDWIN FORREST,
(first time this season,)
in his grand impersonation of
OTHELLO,
supported by the entire Company.
ON TUESDAY,
EDWIN FORREST, as OTHELLO.
The Manager, in consequence of other engagements, is obliged to announce
THE FAREWELL NIGHTS
OF THE DUKE'S MOTTO.
It will be performed on
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 28,
Being positively its last night but five,
THURSDAY,
EDWIN FORREST as VIRGINIUS.
PRICES.—Admission, 75 cents; secured seats in Parquet Stalls and Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 30 cents; Private Boxes, $8 and $10. Seats secured six days in advance. 24

WARNING TO MANAGERS.---J. C. DUESBERRY,
Dancer, has left my employ at a moment's notice (while I was away), because I would not cash an "order" of his for twenty dollars (the result of a drunken spree), he being at the time already in my debt for money advanced. He is at the present time under written contract to me, and owes me money advanced for services not rendered. He came to me in a destitute condition; I advanced him money to put a decent suit of clothes on his back and thus he shows his gratitude. If all managers would make it a rule—as I hereby pledge myself to do—not to employ any person who leaves another manager in a dishonorable manner, it would soon put a stop to such dishonorable practices as the above. J. HENAGE CARTER,
Manager "Carter Zouave Troupe."
N. B.—His loss is small, as he would be "up all night and a-bed all day." 25-1t

AMUSEMENTS.

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Lessee, Director, and Manager.....G. L. FOX.
GRAND SPECTACULAR DRAMA.
KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN;
OR,
THE BANNER OF FIRE.
NEW SCENERY, NEW DRESSES,
SONGS,
DANCES,
COMBATS,
TABLEAUX, etc.
THE STAR COMPANY,
NUMEROUS AUXILIARIES.
CAPITAL COMIC PANTOMIME.
LES DEUX FUGITIVES.
THE PANTOMIME COMPANY,
THE BALLET TROUPE.
LA ZINGARA. 25

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Stage Manager.....MR. N. B. CLARKE.
Third week of
MR. E. EDDY.
The Grand Spectacle of
MONTE CRISTO.
NEW SCENERY, MACHINERY, GORGEOUS EFFECTS.
MR. E. EDDY,
In his original character of
MONTE CRISTO.
MR. J. B. HOWE, MRS. W. G. JONES,
MARDEN, BROOKES,
THOMPSON, etc.
THE COBBLER OF SEVILLE,
and
PERSECUTED DUTCHMAN. 25

BROADWAY THEATRE,
CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BROOME STREET.
THE EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS
of our Greatest Comedian,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
continues to be the theme of popular remark and approval.
NOTHING LIKE IT
has been witnessed in New York. Every night, the doors of the theatre are besieged, before the hour of opening, by vast throngs of our best society; and the Box Office bulletin conveys to eager crowds, before the close of the first act, the eloquent announcement of
☞ STANDING ROOM ONLY.
Fourth Week of Tom Taylor's Comedy,
VICTIMS,
Joshua Butterby.....MR. JOHN E. OWENS
Fifth Week of Owens' great speciality,
THE PEOPLE'S LAWYER.
Solon Shingle.....MR. JOHN E. OWENS
NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.
Dress Circle and Parquet..50 c. | Family Circle.....25 c.
Secured Seats.....75 c. | Orchestra Chairs.....$1

BROADWAY THEATRE.
EXTRA CARD.
GRAND MATINEE ENTERTAINMENTS.
The Manager, at the request of many families, has organized a series of
GRAND MATINEE ENTERTAINMENTS
commencing on
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, October 1st,
AT 2 O'CLOCK,
when the beautiful moral drama, entitled
AZEEL; OR, THE PRODIGAL SON,
will be presented for the first time in this Theatre, with
NEW SCENERY, PROPERTIES, COSTUMES, &c.,
and a splendid Cast of Characters.
PRICES OF ADMISSION
to the Matinee will be
30 CENTS TO ALL PARTS OF THE HOUSE,
excepting Orchestra Chairs, which will be on this occasion,
50 CENTS.
NO HALF PRICE.
Doors open for Matinee at 1 o'clock.
Commence at 2. 25

HELLER'S SALLE DIABOLIQUE,
No. 585 BROADWAY (opposite Niblo's).
THRONGED TO OVERFLOW.
MONDAY, Sept. 26, and during the week,
ROBERT HELLER,
WITH
FOUR NEW SENSATIONS,
WHICH
CROWD THE HOUSE NIGHTLY.
SENSATION No. 1—The GOBLIN DRUM.—A feat the most marvelous of any in magic art.
SENSATION NO. 2—The AUTOMATIC MINSTRELS—Mechanical negro melodists, more humorous than live ones.
SENSATION No. 3—HELLER'S "Dixie" on the Pianoforte—A piano solo, which elicits whirlwinds of applause every night.
SENSATION No. 4—The STORY OF A BROKEN PLATE;
AND
HELLER'S GREAT SPECIALITY
OF
SECOND SIGHT.
NOTICE.—LAST NIGHTS OF THE WOOD MINSTRELS, which must be withdrawn for
A GREAT ILLUSION IN PREPARATION.
Doors open at 7½; commence at 8.
Seats can be secured at the box-office—without extra charge—from 9 till 5.
MATINEE next SATURDAY, at 2 P. M. 25

WINTER GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....W. STUART.
Stage Manager.....J. G. HANLY.
EVERY NIGHT,
MR. J. S. CLARKE,
THE GREAT
COMEDIAN OF OUR DAY,
AND
THE EMBODIED GENIUS OF FUN!
will appear in his
GREAT COMIC ROLE of
MAJOR DE BOOTS,
now performed for
SEVEN WEEKS CONSECUTIVELY
by him; and also as
TOODLES,
performed by him in New York for
UPWARDS OF
25 100 NIGHTS!

AUGUSTA OPERA HOUSE.
Sole Lessee and Manager.....MR. S. E. BROWNE.
NOW OPEN
FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
Wanted a Leading and Juvenile MAN. Artists of acknowledged ability and experience in the Profession, may address
S. E. BROWNE, Opera House,
35-1t* Augusta, Maine.

M. JOHN DENIER,
THE SENSATIONAL GYMNASTIC ARTISTE
AND CATARACT ROPE ASCENSIONIST,
is now in his third week at the
CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Managers of First Class Theatres, wishing to engage
M. JOHN DENIER,
Now the Great Sensational Wonder, and the best paying STAR, can do so by addressing
M. JOHN DENIER,
25-1t* Canterbury Hall, Washington, D. C.

A SPARK OF LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.---The undersigned having traversed ancient and modern history in vain to ascertain from whence sprung the firm of the Cincinnati Dramatic Agency, or where they became celebrated as well-known Showmen, as they are pleased to term themselves, we have at length discovered, through the police papers, "a spark of light on the subject," which spark we will not allow to burst forth at present, lest it might reveal some unpleasant reminiscences to those most concerned. In reply to their late inquiry as to what style of Agents we would like to employ, whether "tavern frequenters" or "whiskey drinkers," we would simply say to these "well-known Showmen and Agents," who love ballet girls "not wisely, but too well" (though they show a great aversion to the "beer barrel") that the Agents we recognize must be gentlemen, and willing to learn their business legitimately. We should prefer them to be "strictly sober, after our own style," but if they must drink, let them go where they can get good liquors, either at Esher's or at the National. But they must not exact the enormous sum of $5 from the performers for boarding fees.
WANTED—DRAMATIC AGENTS. Address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
25-1t* 25 West Houston street, New York.

WOOD'S THEATRE,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
DUFFIELD & FLYNN.....Managers.
The ladies and gentlemen engaged for the fall and winter season are respectfully requested to assemble in the Green Room on
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH, 1864,
preparatory to the opening on Monday, October 3d, 1864.
25-1t* S. T. SIMONS, Acting Manager.

WANTED---
AT THE NEW CHESTNUT ST. THEATRE, PHILAD.,
GROVER & SINN.....Managers,
An A NO. 1 SECOND OLD MAN, a FIRST CLASS WALKING GENTLEMAN, and a GOOD JUVENILE LADY. Engagement for the season of 1864 and '65. None but artists of well-known ability need make application. Ladies and gentlemen applying must send undoubted proofs of their ability to fill the above line of business. Address as above. 25-3t

NOTICE TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS, and others—Wanted a situation as TREASURER in a first-class Theatre, Concert Room, or Travelling Company, by a Gentleman who has for the past three years, and still is, holding a prominent position in that capacity—is a thorough judge of money, and very rapid. References undoubted. Address
25-4t* C. S. B., CLIPPER Office.

M'LLE. MARIETTA RAVEL,
LA BELLA ESPAGNOLA,
This distinguished SPANISH DANSEUSE AND TIGHT ROPE ARTISTE, is now performing a most successful engagement at
THE NATIONAL THEATRE, CINCINNATI, OHIO.
Communications may be addressed to
M. W. HANLEY,
25-1t Post Office, Cincinnati, O.

AMUSEMENTS.

VARIETIES,
37 AND 39 BOWERY.
WULBEKE, POOLE & DONNELLY.....Lessees and Proprietors
THE VARIETY THEATRE OF THE PEOPLE.
A GLORIOTS BILL FOR THIS WEEK.
Immense accessions to the Great Star Company.
First nights of the celebrated
HERNANDEZ RAVEL TROUPE.
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Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably so addressed to

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Admission 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

CARD.---In the Mercury of Sunday, Sept. 11th, there is an article stating that "wine flows freely behind the scenes at the Varieties Theatre," and expressing a hope that "nothing but legitimate business may take place." We, the undersigned, wish it to be understood that during our connection with the Varieties we have never seen or heard anything objectionable. The statement that "wine flows freely" is false. Occasionally, the proprietor or stage manager will introduce a personal friend behind the scenes, and sometimes, but very seldom, a bottle of wine or two will be ordered, but it is drank among the men, except on very rare occasions. This is no more than is done at all theatres, and we protest against the inuendo thrown out in the article alluded to, and claim for the Varieties stage as much order and propriety as any other theatre in the country. The proprietor only laughs at such attacks, his theatre being too firmly planted in public favor to be injured by them; but we all expect to go elsewhere; we have some regard for our reputations, and pronounce the article in question a libel on the theatre and a slander on the people employed in it.

St. Louis, Mo., September 17, 1864.

MISS ANNA HATHAWAY,	AUGUSTA RABINEAU,
MISS SOPHIE WALTON,	MISS CAROLINE,
FRANCES LE ROY,	MISS COSTELLA,
CECILIA B. MORLEY,	BELLA MADISON,
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MR. C. AMORY BRUCE,
THE WORKING AGENT,
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AND
ADHESIVICULAR ARTIST,
begs to inform his numerous friends and correspondents that he is engaged for the season of 1864 and '65 as the avaunt courier of
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Said Bruce is an agent who at all times posts or superintends the posting of his own bills, without the assistance of whiskey and segars, and the only agent travelling who distributes personally all his programmes, and from choice prefers the pleasant duty of posting in the rain to suffering the severe infliction of loafing in a bar-room. For proof of the above, he can with pleasure refer to his late employers of nine years' standing: Messrs. George K. Goodwin and Rufus Somerby; also, Mr. William G. Crombie, J. E. Warner, and his present employers. Letters can be addressed care of the CLIPPER.
THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER.
VERY LIKELY; WHAT NAME?
1853.....1864. 25-2t*

A CARD.--The undersigned has been favored with rather a HANK-some Ventilation through the columns of the CLIPPER, by Messrs. Crump & Co., in reply to which I would say that last July I brought my wife and effects several hundred miles to fill an engagement with the aforesaid parties. When I reported for duty, I found two other gentlemen engaged for my line of business, and I had been cast for inferior parts; of course I had to put up with this arrangement until I could better myself.

Query?—Is'nt the signature of such managers valuable? My wife was sick and unable to perform the opening week, and she was promptly discharged. Query No 2? Did not C. & Co., break their agreement with me by this?

A few weeks after the opening, I had a trifling difficulty with the stage manager, and received one week's notice to leave. I then opened negotiations with Mr. Tannehill, and finally signed papers with him.

The last night of my stay in the Theatre I had the pleasure to settle my misunderstanding with the stage manager, who informed me that I was to be retained. I continued in the Theatre until within a few days of the opening of the "New Memphis."

Such are the facts in the case, and I leave my professional brethren to decide upon the merits of our respective signatures. Messrs. C. & Co., like all other proprietors of Country Theatres, have no reputation at stake, and have no sort of scruples in luring a company "to the last place in the world" with those excellent baits "large and sure salary," "New Theatre," "Stars treated with on liberable terms," and such fakerisms as are resorted to by every illegitimate manager in the country.

In conclusion, I would express my gratitude to Messrs. C. & Co., for their unparalleled generosity in sparing me "the withering language," &c.

I would respectfully suggest that Messrs. C. & Co., will not in future engage so many for one line of *bus.* With this little piece of advice—that they will make the above "one of the rules which we have adopted," &c.,

I am very respectfully, SIM. J. RUCKER,
First Walking Gent New Memphis Theatre.
MEMPHIS, Sept. 6th, 1864. 25-1t

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consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
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admitted by the people and the press to be the leading, model organization of the world, far superior in every respect to all other travelling troupes in existence, the result of eleven years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the entire continent.
THIS MAMMOTH CORPS
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DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS
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COMBINATION OF STAR ARTISTS,
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E. G. BERT.....Proprietor and Manager.
The Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the Public and Profession to the fact that this
BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS
THEATRE
has been entirely re-fitted and decorated, making it the most comfortable as it is the most
POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT
on the Pacific Coast.
THE NEW IDEA IS OPEN NIGHTLY
with an
"ARRAY OF TALENT"
Superior to any Company ever combined in one Theatre west of the Rocky Mountains;
While the Entertainments consist of
OPERA, COMEDY, DRAMA, FARCE,
BALLET, MINSTRELSY, BURLESQUE, AND ACROBATIC.
Performers of acknowledged ability and reputation desiring to visit California, can enter into permanent engagements with the Proprietor, by applying to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic and Musical Agents,
6. 95 West Houston street, N. Y.

A CARD.--This is to certify that Chas. B. Griste has been in my employ for six months as Advertiser and Agent, and left me on account of ill health. I consider Mr. Griste's capabilities as advertiser and agent SECOND TO NONE in the country. He is a thorough BUSINESS man, and as a writer and manager of the press, has no superior. D. C. LA RUE.
QUEBEC, C. E., July 28, 1864.

Responsible managers desiring the services of an agent who WILL ATTEND TO BUSINESS, may address
20-tf CHAS. B. GRISTE, care Clipper Office.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE 8TH, PHILADELPHIA,
FOR RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK,
UP TO OCTOBER 1ST,
When the Fall and Winter Season will be inaugurated with
MRS. CHARLES WARNER'S,
(formerly Mrs. Dan Rice,)
GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS.
20-tf ALLINSON & HINCKEN, Sole Lessee.

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and Agents of TRAVELLING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.
THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.
Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.
Showmen patronising the Express will find that ample attention will be given their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising. 22-tf

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THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CHRISTY MINSTRELS.
J. W. RAYNOR, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.
The only person having the right to the title of "CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS," as decided by the Hon. Judge Davies of the Court of Appeals of New York, April 22, 1856.
Are now making an extensive tour through the States and Canadas, being their
FIRST VISIT SINCE THEIR RETURN FROM ENGLAND,
AFTER AN ABSENCE OF SEVEN YEARS.
MR. RAYNOR takes pleasure in announcing an engagement with the Great Comedian,
GEORGE CHRISTY,
who appears nightly in connection with this company.
11-tf JOHN P. SMITH, Agent.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address
8-3m CHARLES M. WEBB, 17 Nassau street, Brooklyn.

CANTERBURY HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
JOE MILLER.....Business Agent.
Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability, such as Singers, Dancesses, Ethiopian Comedians, &c., can always secure good engagements by addressing JOE MILLER,
19-3m Box 39, Harrisburg, Pa.

J. E. McDONOUGH
having just concluded at Chicago
A MOST SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT,
commences the fall and winter season at ALEXANDRIA, VA., producing his novel spectacle of
THE SEVEN SISTERS,
replete with costly Scenery, Wardrobe, and Appointments. Managers wishing to negotiate will address 1223 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia. 24-tf

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BELLA GOLDEN, the Popular Comedienne, Dan- SEUSE and VOCALIST, will commence a starring tour in September. Managers wishing to engage her services will address to the care of C. T. PARSLOE, P. O. Box 2414, New York. 17-3m*

LEO HUDSON, the Queen of the Mazeppas, with her highly trained Steed SENSATION, is prepared to negotiate with Managers for the Season. Address
20-tf LEO HUDSON, CLIPPER OFFICE.

WANTED, AT BUCKLEY'S NEW MINSTREL Hall, Boston, a first class Wench Dancer, who can play parts in pieces. Apply with terms to E. BISHOP BUCKLEY.
20-tf

BASSETT'S HALL, Willimantic, Conn.
This beautiful Hall has recently been thoroughly Painted, Decorated, &c. Will comfortably seat 800 people. For terms, &c., apply to W. BASSETT, Proprietor. 20-3m

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CAUTION.---I hereby caution all proprietors of Shows, and other persons, not to give employment to HENRY NORTH, alias HENRY COIL, who is legally indentured to me. Any person employing the same will be held responsible.
23-3t* LEVI J. NORTH.

THEATRE ROYAL, ASTLEY'S
LONDON, ENGLAND.
LESSEE.....MR. E. T. SMITH
DIRECTOR.....MR. EDWARD STIRLING
MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
The world renowned Equestrienne, Pantomimist, and
QUEEN OF THE GYMNASTS,
has been engaged for the
THEATRE ROYAL, ASTLEY'S,
and will open the season on
THE 20th OF SEPTEMBER,
in the
GREAT MENKEN SPECIALTY,
"MAZEPPA!"
Mr. E. T. Smith takes pleasure in being able to present to the London public the immortal Tartar
POEM AND ROMANCE
in that graphic perfection of interpretation and marvellous grace of heroic embodiment which have so completely identified its dramatic existence with the fame of
THE WORLD'S GREATEST
MELO-DRAMATIC ARTISTE!
In the Atlantic States and in California,
MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN'S
original, startling, and thoroughly artistic enaction of
"MAZEPPA,"
THE BEAUTIFUL PAGE,
"MAZEPPA,"
THE DEFIANT SWORDSMAN,
"MAZEPPA," THE DARING RIDER,
"MAZEPPA,"
THE KING OF TARTARY,
Has established a standard by which all other performances of the kind are judged, and which has not been approached by any one of the host of imitators continually endeavoring to profit by its world-wide reputation.
Like all other striking and original successes, whether in art or literature,
THE MENKEN MAZEPPA
has had its envious assailants, whose cant has helped notably to secure that completeness of public attention without which no triumph can be entire; and the fact remains that the impersonation in question has created the most vivid and lasting sensation known to the dramatic world. The greatest proof of this being that from the performance of this wonderful play alone in America Miss Menken netted the sum of
TWENTY-SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!
And in the State of California, for
ONE HUNDRED PERFORMANCES
This great artiste received the princely sum of
FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
The management of the
THEATRE ROYAL, ASTLEY'S,
have been obliged to accede to Miss Menken's terms of
ONE HALF OF THE GROSS RECEIPTS, NIGHTLY,
with the additional expense of her grooms, equestrian directors, stage box, and dressing rooms, and a large company, including many public favorites, and a production of the celebrated drama with an elaboration of effects, perfection of accessories, and completeness of dramatic details worthy of the
THEATRE AND THE ARTISTE!
A Splendid
CAVALCADE OF HORSES,
introducing Miss Menken's Flying Steed
HAIDEE-UL-AZEEM.
At the conclusion of this famous artiste's engagement in London at the
THEATRE ROYAL, ASTLEY'S,
she will appear in PARIS, playing her great speciality in the
22 FRENCH LANGUAGE!

RETURN TO THE EAST.
THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITES.
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS.
At the close of their present engagement in St. Louis, will revisit the scenes of their former triumphs.
LOOK OUT FOR THE IRON CLADS,
who still continue their prosperous career—making the most profitable and the longest tour on record.
HOT WEATHER AND BAD BUSINESS
Cannot compel
THE MONITORS OF MINSTRELSY
to disband, as is the case with our would-be rivals, who make a VACATION a lame excuse for closing an unsuccessful season. Several valuable additions have been made to this
MONSTER ORGANIZATION,
enabling us to return to our old friends with an
ENTIRE NEW PROGRAMME.
WAIT FOR THE IRON CLADS.
Don't be humbugged by
BOGUS BANDS, GIGANTIC POSTER TROUPES, &c.
Those who deceived you last season will do it again this season.
BEWARE OF THEM.
WAIT FOR THE ETHIOPIAN AUTOCRATS.
THE HEROES OF A HEMISPHERE.
SAM SHARPLEY,
Manager and Proprietor.
P. S.—WANTED—
A GOOD BILL DISTRIBUTOR,
A Programme Wrestler, must be able to write good English, in order to induce performers from other companies to join the
WORLD-RENOWNED ZINC-TRUNKERS. 19-

IMPORTANT TO MANAGERS AND AGENTS,
COURIER STEAM PRINTING HOUSE,
176 AND 178 WASHINGTON STREET,
BUFFALO.
DESIGNING! ENGRAVING! AND PRINTING!
The Proprietors of this Establishment respectfully call the attention of Managers and Agents to the fact that they are now prepared with improved facilities to fill orders for
PLAIN OR ILLUMINATED PRINTING
of all kinds, such as
POSTERS, STREAMERS, PROGRAMMES, CUTS, TABLETS, OVALS, &c., &c., &c.,
in the very best style, promptly, and at fair prices.
Our stock of Type, Cuts, Borders, Ornaments, Emblems, &c., is very large and of the latest style. In addition to which we have a Corps of first class Artists continually employed engraving new designs of every description.
SEVERAL NEW NOVELTIES FOR MINSTREL COMPANIES, in the way of Cuts for Posters, &c.
Also, New Novelties for
CONCERT AND VARIETY TROUPES.
PARTIES OWNING CUTS OR DESIGNS,
will consult their interest by obtaining our estimates for furnishing their work. We have facilities for printing any size sheet, from the mastodon (38 by 56 inches), to the smallest, in any number of colors, in the very best manner.
Estimates for any kind of Printing always cheerfully given.
All orders by mail, or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
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TERMS, CASH. 16-3m*

11th ST. OPERA HOUSE. 11th St. above Chestnut PHILADELPHIA.
"THE FAMILY RESORT,"
CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S
MINSTRELS.
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
In their
GRAND ETHIOPIAN SOIREES
EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK.
19-tf J. L. CARNCROSS, Business Manager.

MISS ANNIE WAITE, now playing a successful engagement at Buffalo, commences at
Elmira.....September 26.....for 12 nights.
Rochester.....October 10th.....for 12 nights.
Managers wishing to engage this popular Artiste can do so by addressing W. H. LEAK, Theatre, Elmira. 22-4t*

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Now open for the fall and winter season, with a first class company. Stars wishing nights will address the undersigned.
22-4t CHAS. WILKINSON, Stage Manager.

NEWARK THEATRE.---Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability desiring engagements for this season will apply to [23-tf] MISS KATE FISHER, Newark, N. J.

NEW THEATRE, Nashville, Tenn.
J. R. ALLEN, SOLE LESSEE AND MANAGER.
The above popular place of amusement having been remodelled and decorated, will open the dramatic season Aug. 22d, 1864.
First class stars treated with on liberal terms. 19-9t*

AMERICAN HALL,
HARTFORD, CONN.,
has been re-painted and put in complete order, with Stage and Foot-Lights. Seats 800. Will be rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c. Address C. C. OSBORN,
17-3m* 4 American Row.

ATHENÆUM MUSIC HALL,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
A. MONTPELIER, Proprietor and Manager.
Ladies and Gentlemen of ability can secure good engagements by applying as above. 21-3m

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CHAMPION SHADES,
19 LIBERTY STREET,
OPPOSITE MECHANIC'S HALL,
UTICA, N. Y.
SAM HAGUE wishes to inform his friends in and out of the profession, that he has cast anchor at the above named house, where he will be happy to welcome all his old friends and as many new ones as will honor him with a call. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand. SAM & TOM HAGUE. 16-3m*

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 Broadway, may be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 18

MARY GLADSTANE.---Managers wishing to en- gage the services of the above popular Artiste for star engagements, will address her, care of C. T. PARSLOE, P. O. Box 2414, New York. 13-

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KERWIN'S MELODEON,
116 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.
PETER KERWIN.....Proprietor.
J. S. BERRY.....Stage Manager.
WANTED for the above place of Amusement,
TWO DANSEUSES, and a BANJO SOLOIST.
Performers of versatility can make engagements for Three or Six months. Address as above. 22-5t*

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SINN, HESS & EDESON, MANAGERS.
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE WEST;
Largest, Most Complete, and Best Appointed Stage in the Country
OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
FIRST CLASS TALENT MAY APPLY AS ABOVE. 19-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
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Manager.....E. W. BUTLER.
Stage Manager.....J. S. Maffit | D. Braham, Leader of Orchestra
Ballet Master.....Mons. Grossi | Treasurer.....J. Ammerman
BRILLIANT NOVELTIES
EVERY NIGHT, EVERY NIGHT
BUTLER'S
GREAT
COMBINATION TROUPE,
consisting, as it does, of one of the largest organizations of talent ever brought together in any place of amusement in the world,
WILL APPEAR
IN A GRAND AND VARIED PROGRAMME
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
Doors open at 6; to commence at 7½ o'clock.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Parquet, 25 cents; Orchestra, 50 cents; Gallery, 15 cents; Private Boxes, $5. 20

THE AUTOCRAT OF AMUSEMENTS.
THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE AND
YOUNG FEMALE BRASS BAND,
with the addition of the celebrated
BERGER FAMILY, TWENTY-TWO IN NUMBER.
The combination of the above talented family with this already extensive troupe renders the company perfect in every respect, and unequalled and unapproachable in the whole country. Besides the many features for which this favorite troupe are so singularly celebrated, the vocal and instrumental talent of the Berger Family is the wonder and admiration of all.
The press and the public have universally conceded them to be "the best show of the day." They now fondly claim the right to that proud distinction.
They are about again to visit all the principal cities of the West, and would say to their many friends in that section, that they claim to be infinitely superior to what they were on their former visit.
Sole Proprietor and Manager, J. HENEAGE CARTER.
L. M. W. STEERE, Agent. 16-3m*

CANTERBURY,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.
First Class Performers wanted for the Fall and Winter Season. A good Banjo Player, also Three or Four good Ethiopian Performers wanted immediately.
TWELVE BALLET GIRLS WANTED.
Mons. Szolloci, the celebrated ballet master, is engaged, and will use his utmost endeavors to make his pupils FIRST CLASS DANCERS.
Salary for ballet girls from fifteen to twenty-five dollars a week.
No ballet girls need apply that have husbands or lovers after their heels.
Stars wishing to visit Washington will bear in mind that the Canterbury is the only Concert Hall of any repute in the city. They will therefore consult their own interest by making application first to the Canterbury, which will always pay liberally for first class talent.
Address all communications to GEORGE LEA,
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Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
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